Cambria Freeman.

M. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per yea., in advance

VOLUME VIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1874. NUMBER 35.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For the relief and cure of all derangements in the stomach, liver, and bowels. They are a mild aperient, and an excellent purgative. Being purely vegetable, they contain no mercury or mineral whatever. Much serious sickness and suffering is prevented by their timely ...ne and every family should have them on hand ...r their protection and relief, when required. ...ong experience has proved them to be the safest, surest, and best of all the *Pills* with which ...e market abounds. By their occasional use, ...e blood is purified, the corruptions of the system ...e expelled, obstructions removed, and the ...hole machinery of life restored to its healthy ...tivity. Internal organs which become clogged ...d sluggish are cleansed by *Ayer's Pills*, and ...stimulated into action. Thus incipient disease ...changed into health, the value of which change, ...ow reckoned on the vast multitudes who enjoy ..., can hardly be computed. Their sugar coating ...akes them pleasant to take, and preserves their ...rtues unimpaired for any length of time, so ...ng they are ever fresh, and perfectly reliable. ...Although searching, they are mild, and operate ...without disturbance to the constitution, or diet, or ...occupation.

...Full directions are given on the wrapper to ...each box, how to use them as a Family Physic, ...and for the following complaints, which these ...Pills rapidly cure:—

...For **Dyspepsia** or **Indigestion, Listlessness, Languor** and **Loss of Appetite,** they ...should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach, and restore its healthy tone and action.

...For **Liver Complaint** and its various symptoms, **Bilious Headache, Sick Headache, Jaundice** or **Green Sickness, Bilious Colic** and **Bilious Fevers,** they should ...judiciously taken for each case, to correct the ...disordered action or remove the obstructions which ...cause it.

...For **Dysentery** or **Diarrhœa,** but one ...dose is generally required.

...For **Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Back** and **Loins,** they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased ...action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.

...For **Dropsy** and **Dropsical Swellings,** ...they should be taken in large and frequent doses ...to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

...For **Suppression,** a large dose should be ...taken as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.

...As a **Dinner Pill,** take one or two *Pills* to ...promote digestion and relieve the stomach. ...An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and ...bowels, restores the appetite, and invigorates the ...whole system. Hence it is often advantageous where ...there is no derangement exists. One who feels ...perfectly well, finds that a dose of these ...*Pills* makes him feel decidedly better, from their ...cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive ...organs.

PREPARED BY

J. C. AYER & CO., Practical Chemists,

LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENTS

...with the Collector and Treasurer of Gallitzin Township School District for the year ending June 1st, 1874:

F. J. PARRISH, Collector,—Dr.

...ount of Duplicate		$1,457.58
Cr.		
...ount of exonerations	$ 57.69	
...paid Treasurer	1,315.99	$1,373.68
...Balance due Township from Collector	$ 83.91	

JOHN J. THOMELL, Treasurer,—Dr.

...ount of last settlement	$ 378.25	
...State appropriation	174.00	
...Allegheny Twp...	55.99	
...Coll'r C. O'Hagan.	43.51	
...Election rents	9.00	
...Sundry books sold	6.01	
...dues (Burns and others)	5.00	
...Coll'r F. J. Parrish	1,315.09	$1,991.60
Cr.		
...Paid Sifted		$1,989.16
...Balance in hands of Treasurer	$	2.44
...Due from Coll'r F. J. Parrish		83.91
...Allegheny Twp. for tuition		55.90
...Due Treasurer and claims due Twp	$	142.25

The School Directors of Gallitzin Township having examined the above accounts, find them to be correct, and so present in the foregoing statement.

MAT. DIGNAN, President.
JAMES HUNTER, Secretary. [9-11.-6t.]

Iron City College.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

...The most complete institution in the United States for the thorough, practical education of the young and middle aged man, having the largest ...faculty and the best facilities for instruction of ...any business college in existence.

Students Received at any Time.

...Scholars giving full information as to course ...of study, method of instruction, necessary expenses, address,

J. C. SMITH, A. M., Principal.

UPHOLSTERING.—Having located permanently in this place, (at the ...shop of D. M. Chatte,) the undersigned ...would inform the people of Northern Cambria ...and vicinity that he is prepared to do all ...kinds of UPHOLSTERING, such as trimming carriages and other vehicles, upholstering ...chairs, ottomans, bedding, etc., and in fact ...all work in that line. Old articles of furniture, ...sofas, etc., made as good as new in this ...line, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. Charges moderate and work attended to promptly.

FELIX WEBER.

Ebensg, July 31, 1874.-3m.*

SPLENDID TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE.—A very elegant and commodious residence in Ebensburg borough will be sold on reasonable terms. The House is brick and contains 8 rooms, 8 feet halls and basement washrooms, a good cellar divided into two apartments. The Lot is 125x264 feet and is well set with a good assortment of fruits and shrubbery. Large Stable, Carriage House, and three Buildings used as law offices. This property is desirable for a large family, as very little improvement would make a good hotel or summer boarding house.

JNO. E. SCANLAN, Agent.

Ebensburg, Aug. 21, 1874.-tf.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of JAMES FARREN, dec'd.

Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the estate of James Farren, late of the borough of Washington, county of Cambria, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority. Persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment forthwith, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

MARY FARREN, Administratrix.
P. C. O'HARRA, Administrator.

Carrolltown Twp., Sept. 11, 1874.-6t.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN MISEL, deceased.

Letters of Administration on the estate of John Misel, late of Carroll township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment forthwith, and those having demands against the same will present them properly proven for settlement.

THOMAS MISEL, Administrator.

Carrolltown Twp., Sept. 4, 1874.-6t.*

ACCOUNT NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the first and partial account of Wm. H. Bowlacker, Esq., Assignee of ...Wm. Barnhart, of Johnstown borough, has been filed in the Prothonotary's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the next Argument Court for confirmation unless cause is shown to the contrary. By the Court.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Sept. 9, 1874.3t.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law,* Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old ...Mansion building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Main streets. Will attend to all business entrusted with his profession.

THE EYES OF AN IRISH GIRL.

You may talk of black eyes and blue—
  About brown eyes, and hazel, and gray;
You may praise as you please every hue
  Known on earth since its earliest day;
But no other eyes under the sun
  Can set poor human heart in a whirl,
With their pathos and mischief and fun,
  Like the eyes of a bright Irish girl.

They are soft as the down on a dove,
  They are mild as a midsummer dawn,
They are warm as the red heart of love,
  They are coy as the glance of a fawn.
Tender, pensive, and dreamy as night,
  Bright and pure as the daintiest pearl,
Yet as merrily mad as a sprite
  Are the eyes of a young Irish girl.

They can soothe and delight with a beam,
  They can rouse and inspire with a glance,
They can chill and reprove with a gleam,
  That is keen as the flash of a lance.
To bring peace or the pangs of despair
  To one's breast, be he noble or churl,
There is nothing on earth to compare
  With the eyes of a true Irish girl.

You may search cabin, cottage and hall,
  Thro' the loveliest lands that are known;
But the loveliest land of them all
  Has no eyes like the eyes of our own.
There are faces, no doubt, quite as sweet,
  And as fair, under ringlet and curl,
But no light like the splendors that meet
  In the eyes of a glad Irish girl.

Ah! Dame Nature was cruelly kind
  When she took from her tenderest skies
The most exquisite tints she could find
  And bestowed them on soft Irish eyes.
For no other eyes under the sun
  Can set human heart in a whirl
With their pathos and miscchief and fun,
  Like the eyes of a bright Irish girl.

[From Ballou's Monthly for October.]

IRELAND AND THE IRISH.

Much has been said and written about the "Emerald Isle" and its inhabitants, and yet there is always about the subject a hint of fresh possibilities and new characteristics. Poets have sung in most elegant music the charms of their beloved "Green Isle of the Ocean," and the fervent rhetoric of Irish oratory strikes home, not only to the hearts of Irishmen, but to the sympathies of the just and generous of all nations. The melodies of Moore and the eloquence of a Grattan and an O'Connor still ring in our ears, and as we think upon the woes of Ireland, we find ourselves involuntarily repeating the well-known lines:

"There came to the beach a poor exile of Erin,
  The dew on his thin robe was heavy and chill;
For his country he sighed, when at twilight repairing
  To wander alone by the wind-beaten hill:
But the day-star attracted his eye's sad devotion,
  For it rose o'er his own native isle of the ocean,
Where once, in the fire of his youthful emotion,
  He sang the bold anthem of Erin go bragh.

"Sad is my fate! said the heart-broken stranger;
  The wild deer and wolf to a covert can flee,
But I have no refuge from famine and danger,
  A home and a country remain not to me.
Never again in the green, shady bowers,
  Where my forefathers lived, shall I spend the sweet hours,
Or cover my harp with the wild-woven flowers,
  And strike to the anthem of Erin go bragh.

* * * * * * * * *

"Yet, all its sad recollections suppressing,
  One dying wish my lone bosom can draw:
Erin! an exile bequeaths thee his blessings!
  Land of my forefathers! Erin go bragh!
Buried and cold when my heart stills her motion,
  Green be thy fields, sweetest isle of the ocean!
And thy harp-striuging bards sing aloud, with devotion,
  Erin mavourneen—Erin go bragh!"

But notwithstanding the disadvantages under which Ireland has labored in the past, and which she feels in the present, her sons are generally as careless, happy and contented a set as one will often meet. Fortunately for them, nature has blest them with some qualities of mind or disposition that frequently soften the hard realities of their condition, and enable them to look, proverbially, on the bright side, if there is one. * * * * * *

The four great provinces of Ireland are: Leinster, on the east; Munster, on the south; Ulster, on the north; and Connaught, on the west; and these are subdivided into counties, baronies and parishes. The scenery of each of these provinces possesses a beauty peculiar to itself, but similar in one respect—there are few spots where the view is not terminated by lofty hills or mountain grandeur. The highest of the northern mountains is the *Slieve Donard*, which terminates the *Mourne* range in the county of Down, and which rises two thousand eight hundred and nine feet above the level of the sea. In the *Slieve Bloom* range, situated in the centre of the island, and sometimes called the *Ard na Erin*, or Heights of Ireland, the rivers Nore, Barron and Suir take their rise. (The Irish word *slieve*, when applied to a mountain, signifies that it belongs to a range.) But the honor of being the highest mountain in Ireland belongs to *Carran Tual*, at Killarney, which is three thousand four hundred and ten feet above sea level.

In some places the scenery of Ireland is rendered less pleasing by the extensive bogs and morasses that encroach upon the fertile lands. The chief of these is the Bog of Allen, in which the beautiful river Boyne takes its rise, flowing thence to the sea at Drogheda. Fortunately for the people who live near these bogs, no miasma injurious to health rise from them, owing to the large proportion of tannin which they contain, and which possesses such a strong preservative quality that bodies plunged in a deep bog remain undecayed, the flesh becoming like that of an Egyptian mummy.

It sometimes happens that a bog, overcharged with water during the rainy season, bursts through the bounds of the more solid and reclaimed parts, and overflows large tracts of good land. A notable instance occurred in the county of Westmeath, where the bog of Clara suddenly burst into the valley of the river Brusna, and entirely ruined many hundred acres of excellent land; and this was afterwards repeated in the county of Antrim.

All the descriptions of Ireland in earlier times agree in representing it as a thickly-wooded country, and Spenser, in his "Fairy Queen," has immortalized the scenery along the river Bandon, which he mentions as the "pleasant Bandon, woody-crowned," as it is to this day. But wherever the army of Cromwell passed, the forests were felled and the country laid bare, as the bogs amply testify, some of them supplying large quantities of fir, which burns with a pleasant aromatic smell, and has been used in place of candles. Other bogs have yielded only oak, and sometimes sallou, and yew of great size, which is susceptible of a fine polish, and is used for cabinet-work.

The rivers of Ireland are numerous and very fine, some of them forming lakes at certain points in their course, and falling into the sea at the head of spacious bays. The country is rich in minerals, and its quarries produce a variety of beautiful marbles, as the black marbles of Kilkenny, the green of Galway, and the many-colored of Fermanagh; nor should its excellent slates and wonderfully fine granite be passed without notice.

Scarcely any part of Ireland is more than fifty miles from the sea, and owing to this fact, it is blest with a climate famed for its mildness, evenness and moisture. Delicate plants thrive in the county of Donegal, close upon the Northern Ocean; arbutus and laurestinus there grow finely, and myrtles so luxuriantly as to cover the walls of houses up to the second story. On the shore of Lough Swilley, near Ramelton, the agapanthus and the fuschia live in winter in the open ground, and flower extremely well in summer. The southern portion of the island is considerably warmer than Uister. The snow rarely lies for any length of time, the spring is earlier, fruit ripens quicker, and the harvest is ready for the sickle a month before that of the northern, and two weeks before the midland districts. In the counties of Cork and Kerry tender shrubs, such as bay, verbena, fuschia, etc., grow with wonderful luxuriance, and the native arbutus enriches the wild scenery of Killarney and Glengariffe. The greatest defect of the climate is its moisture; but this varies greatly in different localities. The air on the western side of Ireland is much more humid than that of the eastern, because it is exposed to the influence of the moist vapors of the Atlantic, which, attracted by the mountains, rest upon their heads and pour down rain into the valleys. The county of Dublin is wetter than that of Wicklow because the clouds charged with rain pass over Dublin toward the channel, free from every obstacle, while those which cross Wicklow, striking upon the mountains and hills, deposit their moisture upon their western slopes, leaving the eastern sides of the country between them and the sea dry and in sunshine.

The laboring Irish and the larger portion of the middle classes have one common Celtic origin, and possess their own peculiar traits, by which they may be known the world over. They have much quickness of apprehensions and ingenuity, a good deal of natural eloquence and wit, and much warmer affections than characterize most European nations, but are liable to a peculiar quickness of temper which is often the attendant of a lively and generally amiable character. The upper, and many of the middle class, being of Saxon descent, do not vary much from the same classes in Great Britan, but if any difference exists it is owing to the admixture of the genuine Irish or Celtic nature; and this it is, perhaps, that gives to the educated Irish so much artistic talent, either in literature or the arts.

We all know something of the social state of Ireland—how the native owners let their possessions to *middlemen*, and these let them again to *cottiers*, who consitute a great body of farming poor, who suffer from low wages, high rents and unsteady employment. All these things might be remedied, and it is to be hoped that it will be by wise legislation.

The Irish peasantry, with all their faults, are marked by many noble traits. Their bravery is undoubted, their hospitality a proverb; they are affectionate to their parents and to the aged, charitable to the beggar, and show, even when it great distress, a dislike for soliciting charity. Surely, a people possessing all these good qualities are capable of attaining to a higher place than they have ever yet won. Progression is the universal law of nature, and we venture to say that in the future of nations there is hope for Ireland.

The last class, but not the most miserable one in Ireland, which we would mention, is that of the common vagrant. Some of these are professional beggars, some are obliged by loss of work to become what are called *walkers*, and others beg only while their husbands are away at work in England. And Ireland is a happy country for the beggar, though so poor, for the peasantry treat him with a kindness and respect rarely accorded elsewhere.

Among the portions of Ireland famed for their beauty, the lake district at Killarney stands unequalled. The lakes of Killarney are situated in the bosom of the mountainous county of Kerry, and are yearly visited by hosts of tourists. They are three in number, of unequal size, and are surrounded by varied, though generally mountainous scenery. Lough Lane, or the Lower Lake, is by far the largest, and is bordered on one side by the level cultivated country around the village of Killarney; on the other side rise the Glena and Tomies Mountains. In this lake there are a number of wooded islands, one of which contains the ruins of an abbey, and another the ruins of an ancient castle. On the shore, toward the east, is the beautiful ruin of Muckross Abbey. Divided from the Lower Lake by the fine wooded promontory of Muckross, but accessible by two channels of level water, is the Middle Lake, also called Turk Lake, from the name of the mountain at whose foot it reposes. Aside from the islands which stud the surface, the beauty of these two sheets of water may be said to consist in the irregular promontories and slopes, generally wooded, by which they are surrounded, and above which the mountains tower in sterile grandeur. In many nooks of the scenery elegant mansions look out upon the lakes; in others the mountain streams are seen descending in glittering cascades. The Upper Lake, the third of the series, is three miles from the middle one, on a higher level, and entirely embosomed in the hills. A stream descending from one to the other can be passed in a boat, and one place in the passage is famed for the echoes which the notes of the bugle awake among the hills. In connection with the lakes is a narrow rugged vale called Dunloe, which is usually visited by those so fortunate as to view this fine scenery, that more than merits all the praise and admiration it has received both by tongue and pen.

RESISTING THE EVIL ONE.—At a camp meeting, not long ago, a man clad in a thin linen suit, seated himself on one of the ricketty benches beside a fat man, who occupied full one-third of the concern. When the services were ended the fat man arose, and the gentleman in thin linen suddenly began twisting about in a surprising manner, while his countenance was significant of mortal anguish.

His actions attracted the attention of some of the brethren, and one of them, a solemn-visaged individual, who looked as though he had just swallowed a pill, approached the writhing body, and laid his hand on the man's shoulder and said:

"Brother, if you are resisting the cruel promptings of the Evil One, strive manfully, and you will triumph at last. Remember Jacob wrestled with the angel, and—"

"I dunno but he did," interupted the agonized man, "but if Jacob had the seat of his trousers and a little of his hide caught in a consarned crack, he wouldn't feel like rasliu' with an angel or any other critter!"

A MECHANICAL WONDER.—A German jeweler of Amsterdam, New York, named Schroeder, has completed a piece of mechanism which he claims surpasses anything of the kind in the world. It is a miniature mechanical city, being twenty feet long by fifteen feet wide. There are houses, castles, churches and stores in it, just as they appear in almost any European city. People walk and ride about. Horses and wagons and railway cars pass through the streets. Boats pass up and down the river, while some are loading and others unloading at the docks. Mills are in motion. A fountain plays in a public park, and a band of musicians fill the air with melody. There are also forts with soldiers parading about them, blacksmith shops with artisans at work in them, and pleasure gardens with people dancing in them.

DON'T DO IT.—Don't invest all your money in lottery tickets. Give some other man a chance to draw a prize.

Don't tell an editor how to run a newspaper. Let the poor devil find out for himself.

Don't loaf about the streets and expect the Lord to furnish you with your "daily bread." He isn't running a bakery.

Don't discuss scientific questions with a lightning rod man. His arguments are generally solid, and always pointed.

Don't spend all your time in watching your neighbors. Every one should be selfish enough to devote a few hours to his own business.

Don't imagine that the Lord will call a first-class preacher to a church paying a second-class salary. He doesn't treat his children so shabbily.

A CURIOUS FACT.—In addition to the fact that ice is lighter than water there is another curious thing about it which many persons do not perhaps know—namely, its purity. A lump of ice melted will become distilled water. Water in freezing turns out of it all that is not water, salt, air, coloring matter and all impurities. Frozen sea water makes fresh water ice. If you freeze a basin of indigo water, it will make ice as clear and as white as that made of pure rain water. When the cold is very sudden all these foreign matters have not time to escape, either by rising or sinking, and are thus entangled with the ice, but do not make any part of it.

Saved by a Bear.

For several mornings, just after day-break, two hunters, who had located their cabin on the banks of Stewart's creek, in the heart of the Kentucky wilderness, were aroused by the shrill scream of a panther, seemingly close by. It was at length determined to hunt the animal, though one of the men declared his belief that it was an Indian *ruse*, by which they were to be drawn into an ambush. However, the fourth morning they quietly arose, seized their rifles, and taking separate paths, so as to approach from different directions, started to "stalk" the catamount.

Unfortunately it proved to be as the hunter had feared. It was an ambush, laid by four warriors, and the pioneer who first arrived in reach of the concealed rifles fell with a bullet through his heart. The other was, for the moment, more fortunate. Hearing the sound of firing, and realizing what the odds against him were, he turned and dashed away through the undergrowth, taking a course directly away from the cabin, in hopes of saving it from destruction. But two of the Indians, however, followed him, while the other two after securing the scalp of the unfortunate hunter who had fallen, made at once for the cabin, to which, after plundering it of all that was valuable, they applied the torch, and it was soon consumed. In the meanwhile Humphries—such was the hunter's name—succeeded for two or three miles in maintaining his lead, and would probably have shaken them off entirely but for an untoward accident. In attempting to leap across a small stream, the banks of which were steep and high, he missed his footing, and only by a powerful effort prevented himself from being hurled to the bottom.

As it was, he found that he had strained his knee to such an extent as to render it almost a matter impossible to further continue his flight. But life is a great stake to struggle for, and although suffering the greatest agony, yet Humphries continued to keep slightly ahead of his pursuers. At length, after descending quite a hill, he entered upon a level bottom, at the other side of which ran a stream, the banks of which were thickly lined by a heavy canebrake. Toward this he ran with what little strength there was left in him, and reached the edge of the brake only to find that it was so dense that he could not, at any point near by, find a place of entrance. Turning off to his right he found where a large poplar tree had been blown down, falling directly into the cane, and reaching entirely across the bed of the creek. Upon this he leaped, ran along the body of the trunk, and then seeing a chance for a moment's hiding, he leaped down into the water beneath, and drew up under the bank, where the bushes were heaviest.

Hardly had he succeeded in this when he heard the Indian spring upon the log, run rapidly forward a few paces, and then utter a shrill whoop of surprise or exultation. The keen-eyed red-skin had seen him as he crouched amid the flags and young cane. Another instant and his enemy would have been upon him, tomahawk in hand, when suddenly a new actor appeared upon the scene. A deep, angry roar, rather than a growl, broke upon the silence, and with open mouth and eyes flashing with rage, an old she bear, closely followed by her two cubs, dashed across the log and fastened herself upon the now frightened Indian. The fight upon the log was of short duration, and after a few fierce struggles the two combatants pitched over and fell, locked in a deadly embrace, into the water below.

What had become of the other Indian Humphries knew not, but finding that he did not appear, he crawled out upon the opposite bank, and leaving the red-skin and his shaggy opponent engaged in a struggle for life or death, he made all possible haste to reach the block-house, some three miles distant. This he succeeded in doing, and, the next morning, returned to the scene of action at the creek. Neither bear nor Indian was to be seen, though the torn and bloody condition of the bushes on the bank told how fearful the combat must have been. Humphries was, on the whole, well satisfied, and for many years boasted that he was probably the only man in the wilderness whose life had been saved by a bear.

The English Language.

Morse's system of telegraphy is a powerful means of spreading the English language throughout the world. It is found that more matter can be sent in the English than in any other language. Its simplicity, conciseness, and strength, put it into the very fore front of the battle between Western civilization and the sleepy empire of the East. English capital invested in railroads, steamships, and lines of telegraphy, as though so many mighty arteries, is pouring the resistless power and uniting energy of all the English-speaking nations through the barriers of heathenism. Wherever English capital goes, there goes with it the English language—progressive, aggressive, dominant, and unyielding. Japan is about to adopt it as a national language; it is rapidly spreading throughout India; it is calling pretty loudly at the closed doors of China; it is sinking along the shores, and around the islands of Polynesia. Australia is now connected with Europe by an English-speaking wire, and the islands of the East Indies are feeling the influence of this resistless tide. And so will this vast current keep flowing on and on till it penetrates to the four quarters of the earth.

A GOOD NAME will outlast all riches.

The Troubles of John Smith.

Why will the Smiths, man and wife, go on naming the majority of their offspring "John?" It is exceedingly stupid, and it is about time to put a stop to the practice. For Mr. and Mrs. Smith to name their son John is to send him forth nameless into the world. He is a digitless cipher. We yesterday morning had in our Police Court to report the following item:

John Smith, arrested by officers Lloyd and Iby, on a charge of petty larceny; dismissed.

Then came pouring forth scores of notes from distressed and outraged John Smiths. The poor fellows are obliged to parade before the public not only their trades and troubles, but also their infirmities, in order that the public may not mistake them for thieves. The following are only a few of the notes we have received, and are taken at random from the avalanche that covers our table:

EDITOR ENTERPRISE:—Please state that the John Smith mentioned in your Police Court report this morning—the petty-larceny fellow—was not John Smith who does night work, and oblige Yours truly,

JOHN SMITH.

EDITOR ENTERPRISE:—Will you be kind enough to state that the John Smith arrested yesterday for petty larceny was not John Smith who drives the swill cart.

Yours, JOHN SMITH.

REPORTER ENTERPRISE:—Please say that the John Smith arrested for stealing was not red-headed John Smith, the tinker.

Respectfully, JOHN SMITH.

MR. LOCAL:—You will oblige me by saying that one-legged John Smith is not the petty-larceny cuss who was in the Police Court yesterday. Your obedient,

JOHN SMITH.

MR. ITEMS:—Be kind enough to say that the John Smith up yesterday for theft was not the Smith commonly known as "Lying Jack Smith, from Poker Flat." I remain, etc.,

JOHN SMITH.

LOCAL ITEMS:—Please correct your police report of yesterday morning by saying that the John Smith up before Judge Marple yesterday for petty larceny was not the John Smith lately divorced from his wife, and commonly known as "Cock-eyed Smith," and you will oblige,

Respectfully, JOHN SMITH.

MR. ENTERPRISE:—I am no infernal thief! I wish you to state in your paper that the John Smith pulled yesterday for petty larceny was not John Smith from Idaho, commonly called "Sore-legged Jack."

Yours, etc., JOHN SMITH.

As may be seen by the above struggles of the John Smiths to make themselves known, John Smith is no name at all. Indeed, it is worse than no name. Let Mr. and Mrs. Smith name their boy Ebenezer, Hippatodorus, Gabriel, Lacedaemonicus, Jedediah, or Epaphroditus, but let us have no more *John* Smiths—at least not for a generation or two, when there shall appear to be a demand for them.

For the comfort of the John Smiths who have asked us to set them right, we will state that the John Smith arrested on a charge of petty larceny is better known as "Suck-egg Smith."—*Virginia City Enterprise.*

A Pleasant Place.

A good story is told at the expense of a somewhat inexperienced housekeeper in this city who found herself one morning without a servant to cook or wash. A few hours' trial convinced her that she must have help, and she started out in search of a girl. After calling at several places without success, she was passing one of the best residences in the city, and observed a tidy-looking woman cleaning the yard. Halting, she inquired of the woman whether she knew of a girl that could be hired. The answer was in the negative. The lady had by this time become desperate, and resolved to hire the woman before her, although she knew it was wrong to covet her neighbor's servant. In a low tone of voice she began to relate her troubles, and wound up by urging the woman to leave Mrs.—— and come with her, offering her a dollar more a week than she was then receiving. The woman answered that she liked her place, and could not be induced to give it up. And she added:

"Besides, I generally sleep with Mr.——, and I don't think he would allow me to go away."

The lady departed, utterly astonished at what she had heard. Her feelings may be imagined when she afterward learned that she had been talking with the mistress of the mansion, and the wife of one of our most esteemed citizens.

Mrs. Partington's Mistake.

"My dear, where is my Morning and Evening Devotion?" asked Mr. Paul Partington—meaning a small book with that title, in which he sometimes read.

"Here it is," said Mrs. Partington, producing from the closet a dark bottle, and setting it on the table with a clean glass. "Here it is, Paul."

He looked intently into her face to see if malice were actuating her, but he found all there calmly serene. He would not destroy the pleasure of her satisfaction in having thus obliged him, so he refrained from explanation, and partook.

BENZINE and common clay will clean marble.

A Chinese Dentist.

In priority of time the Chinese are ahead of us in some of the arts of civilization, but in most of the finer and higher kinds of art, as surgery, etc., their proficiency is little removed from half-savage bungling. A correspondent of the Cincinnati "Commercial" describes Chinese dentistry, and gives us an idea of what the Shanghai tooth carpenters amount to as professionals:

The native dentists are the merest charlatans, and practice as magicians and cure-alls. They insert artificial teeth of the sea-horse, which are kept in place by copper-wire wrappings or fastenings to the adjacent natural teeth, and charge about three cents per tooth for the operation. Teeth are extracted by a hocus-pocus process which the dental impostor calls "coughing up." The method of extraction is this: The dentist applies a white powder represented to be the salt extracted from the sweat of the horse. Dr. Eastlake found this white powder to be nothing more or less than arsenic, which causes the gum to slough, when the tooth is easily removed by the operator's fingers.

But the Chinese method of curing the toothache was what puzzled him most, and longest defied detection. The operations, it should have been stated, are all performed in a temple or in the space in front, under a large umbrella, the idea being that religious ceremony is in some way connected with them.

Toothache is caused by a maggot which gets into the tooth somehow or other while the patient is asleep, or while he is laughing immoderately. It must be removed alive, or the patient will go mad. He is, therefore, placed on a seat and his head thrown back. The dentist inserts a long pair of forceps, and, after fumbling around for a few seconds, produces between the nippers a little wriggling black maggot—the cause of the whole trouble.

Dr. Eastlake witnessed this operation repeatedly, but it was only after obtaining surreptitious possession of the forceps that he discovered the trick. He found that one arm of the forceps only was of iron; the other was of bamboo, painted to resemble the other. In the hollow of the bamboo were found a number of little black maggots, probably obtained from decayed vegetables or decomposing matter. When necessary to do service, the operator simply squeezed the bamboo above, and the maggot was ejected from the small end of the instrument to the mouth, and then adroitly taken between the nippers and held up triumphantly before the gaze of the astonished and grateful patient relieved. The operations he witnessed were dispatched with astonishing rapidity, and the patients hurried away, as that part of the performance was essential to the success of the operation.

Horrors of a Coolie Ship.

Everybody is acquainted with the many tales of horror which have made famous the coolie trade, but it is too generally thought that those horrors are no longer enacted. Still, the coolie ships, which are nearly as bad as the former slave traders, continue to ply on the Pacific ocean, as has been diplomatically divulged to the world in the recent celebrated case of the ship *Marie Louise*. This coolie trade is conducted especially between Macao, in China, and Callao, Peru, where the unfortunate and decoyed Chinese are used to extract the little guano yet remaining on the Chincha Islands, or to work on the new beds discovered at Macabi, La Independence, and other bays along the Peruvian coast. The ships engaged in the coolie traffic are almost exclusively Italian or Spanish. The last tragedy that occurred in connection with that trade, happened on the 8th of June last, on board the Italian vessel *Napoleone Camarero*, which sailed from Macao, with a crew of 40 men, 663 coolies for Callao, and 8,000 packets of fireworks. After a lapse of two days the interpreter discovered a plot among the emigrants to seize the ship. The captain immediately ordered one half of them to be confined in the hold, but the next day those who remained on deck armed themselves with knives, belaying pins, pieces of wood, in short, anything they could lay their hands on, and attacked the crew, who defended themselves with muskets and revolvers. The coolies then massed themselves on the forecastle and set fire to the vessel, hoping that the crew would set to work at the pumps to extinguish the flames. During that time they had also freed their comrades and murdered the few sailors they could get hold of. The captain, seeing what they were doing, ordered the boats to be lowered, and left the ship with the remainder of his men. Some sailors who remained on board, with the doctor, the magazine man, and the interpreter, were unable to prevent the flames from reaching the fireworks, and the ship blew up, scattering the fragments of the mutineers in every direction under the very eyes of the escaped crew.

Two Gals and a Mare.

Two of Illinois's beautiful daughters, driving out on the plank-road near Chicago, were stopped at the toll-gate and asked for toll.

"How much is it?"

"For a man and horse," replied the gate-keeper, "the charge is fifteen cents."

"Well, then, git out of way, for we are two gals and a mare. Git up, Jenny!"

And those two cheery young females dashed by the man of toll without disbursing the paltry sum which it was his duty to solicit.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
Friday Morning, - - Sept. 25, 1874.

Democratic Nominations.

SUPREME JUDGE:
HON. WARREN J. WOODWARD, Berks.
LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR:
HON. JOHN LATTA, Westmoreland.
AUDITOR GENERAL:
HON. JUSTUS F. TEMPLE, Greene.
SECRETARY INTERNAL AFFAIRS:
GEN. WM. McCANDLESS, Philadelphia.
ASSEMBLY:
JOHN HANNAN, Johnstown.
JOHN BUCK, Carrolltown.
PROTHONOTARY:
BERNARD McCOLGAN, Wilmore.
DISTRICT ATTORNEY:
W. HORACE ROSE, Johnstown.
COMMISSIONERS:
WM. D. McCLELLAND, Johnstown.
MARTIN F. CAMPBELL, Munster Twp.
POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:
CHARLES FLICK, Allegheny Twp.
AUDITOR:
MICHAEL SWEENY, Cambria Bor.
CORONER:
JOHN BRADY, Johnstown.
SURVEYOR:
HENRY SCANLAN, Carrolltown.

GOVERNOR JOHN A. DIX, of New York, has been renominated by the Republican Convention of that State, which assembled at Utica on Wednesday last.

AS EVERY MAN on the Republican State ticket was opposed to the new constitution, the Harrisburg *Patriot* thinks, and so do we, that the people who voted for the constitution are responsible for it, and should see that its enemies do not prevent the application of its salutary principles to the administration of the State government.

THE Republican Congressional Conference for the district composed of Cambria, Blair, Bedford and Somerset, will meet at Bedford next Tuesday, 29th instant, to nominate a candidate for Congress. There are five aspirants for the honor, namely, Barker of Cambria, Blair of Blair county, Koontz of Somerset, and Cessna and Williams of Bedford.

WHERE the right to vote depends upon the payment of tax it must be paid thirty days before the day of election. A tax receipt given after the third day of October will not avail. As the new law changes the rule in this respect double precaution should be taken. Let no Democratic vote be lost through neglect to pay tax between this time and October 3d.

THE intent of the new constitution, says the Harrisburg *Patriot*, is that both political parties shall have representation in the government. The Commissioners of the Sinking Fund are at present all Republicans. Would it not be well for the public interest and in consonance with the spirit of the new constitution to give the Democrats one representative in that board?—This can be done by the election of Justus F. Temple to the office of Auditor General.

THE Democratic Senatorial conferees of the district comprising the counties of Clearfield, Clinton, and Center, met on Wednesday and nominated Hon. Wm. A. Wallace, of Clearfield, for State Senate.—Mr. W. has for many years been recognized as the Democratic leader of that body, and his renomination is evidence that his constituents are satisfied with the record he has made for himself. The Democratic majority in the district ranges from 1,500 to 2,000, and of course he will be triumphantly re-elected.

THE Pittsburgh *Post* states the case briefly but concisely when it affirms that the organs of the Republican party, an organization which has ruled the country for fourteen years, dare not deny that it is responsible for the stagnation in the iron business; for the reduction of workingmen's wages throughout the country; for so many thousands thrown out of employment; for the suffering of the families of poor mechanics; for the great schemes of plunder which took millions of dollars out of the national treasury—the Credit Mobilier steal, the District of Columbia frauds, the Salary Grab, and all the schemes of rascality exposed within the past few years; for reducing work, business and everything, but taxes and salaries of the President and government officials which they have greatly increased. It now asks for another lease of power; shall they have it? This question must be answered at the polls in November next.

THE proceedings of the Democratic County Convention, which met in the Court House on Monday last, will be found reported at length in our local department. It will be seen that all the district in the county were represented, and that too by as respectable a body of men as we ever saw convened on a similar occasion, and as a result the proceedings were entirely harmonious. Of course all the aspirants for the different offices could not be nominated, and we doubt not that many of them were sorely disappointed. Such has invariably been the case heretofore, and such will be one of the results of political conventions for all time to come.

We regard the ticket nominated on Monday last as one of the strongest that could possibly have been made. The gentlemen composing it are well known to the people of the county and are all abundantly competent to discharge the duties of the offices for which they have been selected. This being conceded, it is the plain and imperative duty of the Democracy of the county to give the ticket a cordial, active and enthusiastic support. We cannot permit ourself to doubt that they will do so, and that all the gentlemen named thereon will be triumphantly elected on the first Tuesday of November next. We will refer to the candidates in detail hereafter.

Sound Democracy.

A STRONG PLATFORM AND A GOOD TICKET IN NEW YORK.

The Democratic State Convention of New York, which was in session at Albany last week, adopted the following excellent platform:

First. Gold and silver to be the only legal tender; no currency inconvertible with coin.

Second. Steady steps towards specie payments. No step backwards.

Third. Honest payment of the public debt in coin (applause), and the sacred preservation of the public faith.

Fourth. Revenue reform, Federal taxation for revenue only, and no Government partnership with protected monopolies.

Fifth. Home rule to limit and localize most jealously the few powers entrusted to public servants, municipal, State and Federal, and no centralization.

Sixth. Equal and exact justice to all men; no partial legislation, and no partial taxation.

Seven. A free press and no gag-laws.

Eighth. Free men, a uniform excise law, and no sumptuary laws.

Ninth. Official accountability enforced by better civil and criminal remedies, and no private use of public funds by public officers.

Tenth. Corporations chartered by the State always supervisable by the State in the interests of the people.

Eleventh. The party in power is responsible for all legislation while in power.

Twelfth. The Presidency a public trust and not a private perquisite, and no third term.

Thirteenth. Economy in the public expense, that labor may be lightly burdened.

Ex-Governor Seymour, in a speech in which he referred in complimentary terms to Sanford E. Church as a possible candidate for the Presidency, and who, he stated, had declined a nomination at the hands of this convention, moved that the convention proceed to nominate a candidate for Governor, which was adopted.

The names of S. J. Tilden and Amasa J. Parker were presented. At the close of the ballot Tilden had 245, Parker 112; and a dozen scattering.

Before the vote was announced, several changes were made, and it was then announced as 252 for Tilden, 126 for Parker, and a few scattering.

On Mr. Parker's motion it was made unanimous.

The announcement of Tilden's nomination was received with great applause, and he subsequently appeared and thanked the convention for the honor.

The convention then proceeded to nominate a candidate for Lieutenant Governor, and the names of several Democrats and Liberal Republicans were presented.

The Liberal Republican delegates, in speeches, generally intimated that they expected that nomination. Wm. Dorsheimer (Liberal Republican,) was finally nominated. After several eulogistic speeches by Liberal delegates the vote on the nomination of Dorsheimer was made unanimous.

Odin Thayer was nominated for Canal Commissioner.

Judge Theodore Miller was nominated for Judge of the Court of Appeals, and George H. Wagner for State Prison Inspector.

A State Central Committee was then appointed and the Convention adjourned.

Mr. Tilden, in his speech accepting the nomination for the Governorship, said he stood scarred all over with blows received in past conflicts, when he had led the Democracy to victory. He had never intended to stand as a candidate for any office; he was content to serve as a private in the ranks; but having been nominated, he expected to be carried on the stalwart, brawny arms of the farmers and mechanics of the State to a glorious victory.

Mr. Dorsheimer, in returning thanks for the nomination for Lieutenant Governor, said the nomination had been tendered to him without any solicitation on his part, and, he would add, that he did not receive it as a compliment to himself so much as to those men who came out of the dominant party in 1872, when not a cloud as large as a man's hand could be seen in the future of that party. But the issues for which that party was formed are past and gone, and he, as well as others, were left to choose other associations.

For himself, there was no other place for him to go than with the Democracy. Although he had fought the Democracy long, yet it was his pleasure to say his first vote was cast for Horatio Seymour. He closed by saying that he would rather have remained in the ranks, but if he could be of any better service to the party in the position to which he had been called, he would do all in his power to render that service.

THE Democratic Congressional Conference for the Eighteenth district re-assembled at Newport, Perry county, last Friday, and placed in nomination for Representative, W. S. Stenger, Esq., one of the editors of the Chambersburg *Valley Spirit*. His principal opponent was Hon. R. Milton Speer, who represented in Congress the Seventeenth district, whereof Cambria formed part, for two terms. The district is composed of Huntingdon, Fulton, Franklin, Perry, Juniata, and Snyder counties, and is Republican by about 500 majority. In this connection it may be proper to mention that the Huntingdon *Monitor* has been sold to Messrs. S. E. Fleming and M. M. McNeil for $5,000, the former of whom was at one time a law partner of Mr. Speer, and rumor hath it that the object in view is to oppose, with the approval if not participation of Mr. Speer, the election of Mr. Stenger. But until this rumor assumes a more definite shape than at present writing, we decline to believe that so good a man and so exemplary a Democrat as Mr. Speer would seriously entertain the idea of entering on such a course as rumor attributes to him.

THE thieves at Washington, says the N. Y. *World*, evidently have much to conceal. No resistance having been made or dreamed of by Governor McEnery, of Louisiana, to the Federal usurpation, there was no necessity for one dollar's expense by the War Department. But the instant the New Orleans affair began, it was announced by authority from Washington that it would necessitate large expenditures by the War Department (which was false and known to be false) and compel a large deficiency bill to supplement the appropriations already made, which betrays the swindling at Washington and the expected gullibility of Northern radical voters. It is not the first time a thief has put on a bloody shirt.

WE would not recommend the frequent or constant use of any medicine. It is important to take even a good article judiciously. *Parsons' Purgative Pills* are safe, prompt and reliable as a laxative or cathartic.

A Terrible Calamity.

BURNING OF A MASSCCHUSETTS COTTON MILL.—FEARFUL LOSS OF LIFE.—FRANTIC ATTEMPTS TO ESCAPE.—HEARTRENDING SCENES.—ORIGIN OF FIRE, &C.

BOSTON, Sept. 19.—A dispatch from Fall River, Mass., to the Boston *Journal*, gives the following account of a disastrous fire which occurred in that place on the morning of the day indicated, and which resulted in a great loss of life and property:

Mills Nos. 1 and 2 of the Granite Works had been running about twenty minutes when the operatives in No. 1 were startled with the cry of fire and the escape of smoke from the fourth story. In this, next to the upper floor, was the mule warp spinning department, and there were nearly one hundred girls at work under a male overseer. On the upper floor (the fifth) about thirty girls were employed spooling and warping cotton. These were the youngest of the operatives. With alarming speed the flames seemed to leap to this attic, coming from the windows below, and up the great tower in the centre of the building, in which were all the stairs communicating with each story.

ORIGIN OF THE FIRE.

The fire caught in the mule spinning story, in the northwest part of the mill, from friction in the mule head, and spreading by means of oil on the floor and about the machinery, with great quickness rushed toward the centre tower,

THE ONLY MEANS OF ESCAPE

for those in the fourth and fifth stories, beside four fire escapes, two on each gable end. Once getting into the tower, the flames ran up to and through the single entrance to the fifth story, and then, springing to the roof timbers, filled the two great rooms, 450 by 90 feet, with dense black smoke and flame. While the flames were making such terrible headway,

OPERATIVES BECAME FAIRLY WILD.

The overseers saw there was no way possible to check the fire and gave their sole attention to those whom they had at work. They called to them to save themselves and pointed out ways of escape, principally fire ladders. The overseer of the spooling room, who remained till nearly suffocated, states that the scene in his room, and it must have been worse in the room below, cannot be depicted. Children ran about crying and begging piteously to be saved, yet wrenching themselves away when taken forcibly to the tower while yet there was some chance, or to the iron ladder that reached two scuttle windows of the south end opening upon the roof of the balcony at the head of the Twelfth street fire ladders. It was impossible to get the great majority to take even this method to save their lives. Some wanted clothing, others something else. As the fire frightened them away from these ladders, they rushed to the windows at the south gable end, nearly sixty feet from the ground, but dare not jump down. Cotton ropes were put out for them to slide down by, but no sooner would the rope be lowered than there was a rush for it from the story below. Too many would take hold when it would break, and all clinging to it would come down in a bunch.

Similar scenes were going on in the mule spinning room. Flames had ascended rapidly to the entrance of tower on the fourth floor, cutting off this means of escape, but operatives had two ladders of the south gable directly before them, and were urged by the overseers and citizens below to take them. Some did, but others rushed headlong upon the balcony and dropped or threw themselves from their guards. There was ample time for every one to have been saved had the girls taken the course directed.

The superintendent, as soon as the alarm was given, rushed to an upper story, and with the overseers, did all possible to save life. When means provided for escape in the mill were rendered unavailable by heat, flames and smoke, the people procured beds and matresses for the poor unfortunates to jump upon and many did

JUMP FROM THE WINDOWS

to them. In almost every case, however, they received fatal or terrible injuries. The firemen worked to keep the flames out of the south end, whither many operatives had fled. The ladders as long as at their command were used to rescue the girls, and it is said four firemen lost their lives while thus engaged.

A BRAVE FIREMAN.

One fireman was lowered from the roof by a brother fireman into the building and remained so long trying to drive the girls forth that he had to be let go by those who held his rope, driven away by the smoke, and he was lost.

Morgues and hospitals were speedily improvised, the Mission Chapel being taken for the latter, and as fast as girls could be picked from under the windows of the mill, stretchers were ready to carry them to either the Chapel or Central Station. At the latter place twenty-five dead bodies were soon lying, and other unfortunates had been taken to stations or to their homes. In a number of instances, bodies could not be recognized, they were so disfigured, begrimmed and dirt-covered. In Mission Chapel were those whose

SUFFERINGS WERE INTENSE

Every doctor in the city was summoned at the earliest moment. It is not too high to place the number of killed at forty, and the injured at twice that number.

THE RUINS.

The fire was under control shortly before half-past eight o'clock. Then the entire roof had not fallen, nor had the walls crumbled much below the eaves of the north side. The flames had been kept almost wholly out of the building south of the tower, and so a portion of the fourth and fifth floors were left. The roof north of the tower fell in and took with it the tops of the gable end wall, a portion of the fifth floor and some of the side walls, crashing through the third story. The carding and two weaving floors remained intact.

The Granite Mills have been for some time running on full time, and turns out 50,000 pieces of print cloth per week, and it is supposed that a considerable amount of stock is ruined either by fire or water and smoke. A large amount of machinery is also rendered useless, principally, however, in the two upper stories. The most expensive is still good, and the engines and boiler are not damaged. The insurance, it is therefore expected, will cover all loss to property. It is reported, however, that the walls will have to be taken down, as the granite of which the building was constructed is cracked by the heat. Work in the other mills was suspended that the operatives might assist in the rescue of their colaborers. Two and three members of one family are in several instances among the now incomplete list of killed, wounded and missing.

STATEMENT OF AN EYE WITNESS.

Julia Coffey states, when she first heard the alarm of fire, heavy columns of smoke burst through the spool room door. A crowd of little children surrounded the overseer, and with him they rushed for the staircase, but they were forced back by the flames. Then all made for the elevator, but it would not work. At this juncture, leaping from the windows commenced. A number of men in the room began unoiling a long rope to let operatives to the ground. Several were landed in safety, when it was burned off twenty-five feet from the ground. The smoke had become so dense, that those who remained

CROWDED THE WINDOWS FOR AIR.

Some, in leaping head-foremost were killed. Others suffocated, fell back and perished in the flames.

ANOTHER STATEMENT.

A young girl named Kate Smith, employed in the spool room, states her first announcement of danger was received by the girls from the other end of the room rushing toward her, shrieking and crying. Many of them were so terror-stricken tha their limbs became almost useless. Some of the girls were praying and lamenting their situation, while others were so possessed with fear that they stood in mute agony, watching the brave conduct of one man, who, regardless of his own safety, worked with heroic ardor, and by means of a rope landed on the ground a number of girls in safety. One man being completely cut off, made his exit to the roof, by means of a scuttle, and with a rope lowered himself over the roof and to the ground in safety. He stated that a companion who was just behind him had fallen back and was suffocated. Many of the girls become unconscious from fright ere the flames reached them.

Telegrams have been received from Governor Talbot and the Mayors of Boston, Lawrence and other points, offering assistance.

The Coroner's jury has been summoned to thoroughly investigate the sad catastrophe. They will meet on Monday. The Granite Mills were incorporated in 1863, with a capital of $4,000,000, and employed about 450 males and females in this "No. 1" mill. The insurance is $450,000, distributed among Boston, Providence and other eastern companies. Insurance agents estimate the loss at sixty per cent. of the amount, and that the value of that portion of the mill not burnt is $157,000.

A CHAPTER OF THRILLING INCIDENTS.

The story, as told by those who were in the room, is to the effect that the fire originated from heat, occasioned by the friction of some machinery which was not properly oiled. It caught in the fourth story, near a large tower, in the center of the mammoth building. When first seen some of the help attempted to check it with pails of water, but the folly of this was early apparent, for in less than three minutes the whole end of the building was burning, and forks of flame and clouds of smoke were forcing their way through the doors and windows. The door leading out on the tower staircase had been closed in order to prevent a panic and keep the help back, but it was found the fire had gained such headway that it was impossible to subdue the flames. The retreat of the girl operatives being cut off, the shrieks from the frightened and half crazed creatures at the blazing flames were heartrending. They rushed together in a body for the fire escapes, but volumes of smoke poured into the room, where, to their horror, there were no means of escape, and quite a number, in the meantime, had fainted away, while others jumped from the windows and were picked up, some with limbs mangled, others bleeding profusely and dying.

About one hour after the fire had enveloped the entire story below the attic and had worked its way, preceded by immense volumes of smoke, to the spool room, a young girl was seen to present herself at a window of the fifth story, in the south end, and, throwing up her arms in a pitiful, agonizing way, her lips moving apparently in prayer, fell back in the burning room and disappeared. In other windows the same heartrending scenes were enacted, and the people far beneath, unable to aid the poor, suffering creatures, looked on in horror. The men and boys were the first to commence jumping from the windows in the fourth and fifth stories, but soon after the girls employed in the different rooms began to leap to the ground. Every window was crowded with excited persons, all eager to jump out, but upon stepping on the window sill they would hesitate a moment about the distance, and then with a wild shout spring as far as possible out into the air only to fall to the ground frightfully crushed.

The cries of little girls in some of the rooms for assistance were awful. One girl, apparently about nine years of age, was observed to crawl into an unoccupied window in the third story, lay her little hands on the window-sill and then with a weak cry she fell back exhausted. Another girl endeavored to descend on a rope, but as she was noticed three or four others attempted to lower themselves at the same time, the rope was broken and the young women fell to the ground. * * * * * * * One woman was observed running about among the killed and wounded, exclaiming in pitiful tones, "Oh, where's my Nora?" She had found one of her daughters, who had been almost instantly killed by jumping from the building, and at last accounts had not found the other, who is supposed to have shared the same fate. A boy apparently about twelve years old jumped from the building and was caught in a mattress, being uninjured. He immediately ran into the street and started in the direction of the City Hall as fast as possible.

Only one person out of all who leaped from the windows escaped without being killed or terribly bruised. This was a lad about sixteen years old; and, incredible as it may seem, he jumped from the upper story and landed on his feet and was only somewhat jarred by his terrible leap. Besides those who were killed by jumping from the windows some were burned to death, but exactly how many is not yet known, as it is impossible to examine the interior of the ruins at this writing. There were, indeed, numerous scenes of the most harrowing description. Mothers, fathers, brothers and sisters were running hither and thither in wild despair, seeking to learn the fate of their kindred, and the ground around was covered with the dead and wounded. Nearly all were children of tender years, and the piteous moans of the maimed that filled the air were truly agonizing.

Johanna Healey corroborates the story and narrates with thrilling effect the terror of the women. She sprang from the window, and her sister, who did the same thing, had her brains dashed out. Isabella Moorhead, who escaped with a few bruises, gives the same account, adding that the overseer reached the ground long before many of the women. Thomas O'Brien, of Providence, saw the breaking out of the flames and the help jumping from the windows and a crowd of men attempting to save cloth. On his orders they turned their labors to the saving of life. Before his eyes six women, one boy and four men dropped to the ground and were instantly killed.

A brave act was that of the Superintendent and others officers of the corporation, who went to the upper stories, and by word and example told the people how to save themselves, but a braver one is related of a fireman, who was lowered from the roof by brother firemen into the building, and remained so long trying to drive the last ones forth that he had to be let go by those who had hold of his rope. They had held his line as long as they could stay, and, nearly suffocated, were driven down. His only way to escape was by a window at the gable end, but he doubtless had worked so long in the thick smoke for others he could not help himself.

STILL LATER.

The total number of killed, wounded and missing foots up fifty-seven, of whom twenty-seven are dead. Two additional bodies were recovered so badly burned that there was no hope of identification. These, with seven others whom it was impossible to recognize, were on Sunday placed in the tomb of the North Cemetery.

BUTLER expects soon to be a grandfather.

General McCandless.

Last week we had about concluded, says the *Hibernian* (Pittsburgh) of the 19th, to take the *Gazette* of this city to task for impugning the military record of General Wm. McCandless, of Philadelphia, a candidate for the office of Secretary of Internal Affairs in this Commonwealth but that venerable sheet was too deeply engaged in bandying billingsgate with a contemporary, and seemed to enjoy the discreditable industry too well to be interrupted. Notwithstanding its "sneak" from journalistic amenity, we will try to gladden it by describing "one of those brilliant things that Gen. McCandless did during the war." We assert on the authority of no less a personage than Col. R. A. McCoy, Chief Clerk to Surveyor General Beath, who is now the political opponent of Gen. McCandless, that during the tremendous struggle for the possession of Round Top Mountain, overlooking the field of Gettysburg, on the memorable 3rd of July, 1863, Gen. (then Col.) McCandless, commanding the First Brigade of the immortal Pennsylvania Reserves, changed the front of his gallant column almost to the rear, in the face of a most deadly musketry and artillery fire, with a precision unequaled on dress parade.

To quote from Sypher's "History of the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps," (page 461) in further illustration of the result of this superb movement:

"The onset was terrible. The rebel generals threw themselves at the head of their troops, and, with sword in hand, urged them to the conflict. They well knew the ground must be held, or the advantages gained must be lost. The Reserves, however, were fighting on their own soil, with their backs to their homes; it was a battle for the safety of their families, the defense of their State, the honor of their country, the glory of their unsullied banner, and the reputation of their most beloved commander. What motives these, for men to die bravely, or to survive an honorable death with an untarnished fame! No foe could withstand a charge impelled by hearts thus nerved to the combat. First, the officers cheering on their rebel hosts, fell beneath the unerring fire of the Bucktails, and the hostile column was speedily broken and hurled back by the bayonets of the First brigade."

Will the *Gazette* dispute the fact?

The same paper asks again:

"Did he ride his gallant charger up to the mouth of flaming batteries, or fiercely bear down on serried ranks of infantry, or go rushing through the flame of musketry, carrying victory on his banners, and confusion to the rebels? Did he? We want to know."

The last sentence, "we want to know," displays a verdancy that savors suspiciously—more especially in view of the facts—that not one of the proprietors or attaches of the *Gazette* had the manhood to join the ranks of the Union army, preferring physical salvation in the stay-at-home-loud-mouthed-bandbox-brigade. But no matter—we will answer.

Gen. McCandless *did* ride his gallant charger at the head of his Second Pennsylvania Reserves up to the mouth of flaming batteries, and fiercely bore down on serried ranks of infantry, and went rushing through the flame of musketry, if not carrying victory on his banners and confusion to the foe, at least proving to the world that not only his heart but his head was in the cause for which he fought—that he was, what the *Gazette* dare not deny, *a brave man*.

There is another statement made about Gen. McCandless which is looming into prominence. It is, that he left the army and went home. To this we answer: Gen. McCandless served the three years of his enlistment with the Reserves with signal honor, and if the *Gazette* pencil-slingers could say the same it would give them some reputation for personal bravery, of which a calumnious attack on a known *soldier* precludes even the bare possibility.

Words with the Bark On.

GRANT'S LATEST OUTRAGE—HE WANTS THE ELECTORAL VOTE OF LOUISIANA AND ORDERS THE SOLDIERS OF THE UNION TO DRIVE OUT A LEGITIMATE GOVERNOR.

[From the New York Tribune.]

Gen. Grant has vanquished the people of Louisiana again. He has telegraphed to his general and his admirals; he has set the army and navy in motion; and the lawful Government of Louisiana surrenders. If there was any doubt before as to the character of the usurpation which rules the unhappy State by favor of the President—any question whether the people really acquiesced in it—there can be none now. The outrage stands out henceforth in its naked deformity, an unpardonable crime against popular suffrage and the sovereignty of a State. A government which the people loathe and despise was forced upon Louisana by the soldiers of the President. Left to themselves for a moment, the people threw it off and installed the officers whom they had regularly chosen at the polls. The deposed intruders made no fight; they were as helpless and cowardly as children in the presence of the indignant people; but cowering behind the shutters of the Custom-house they telegraphed to the President, "The people have put us out; this is your job; come you and put us back again."

Two years ago Grant yielded to the bad advice of his disreputable associates, and installed Kellogg at New Orleans, by fraud and force, because he wanted the electoral vote of the State, which a majority of the voters had given to the other side.—That wicked deed has brought forth a full crop of crimes. We have seen him dispersing a Legislature at the point of the bayonet, expelling a legitimate Government with threats of martial law, and reversing the course of justice by the scandalous support of a perjured court. His own friends have exclaimed at the iniquity of these proceedings, and warned him to desist. The hottest partisan, of his administration have denounced the wicked usurpations of Kellogg and Durrell with an indignation that does them credit.—Seventeen Republican Senators voted in February, 1873, to declare the pretended election of Kellogg null and void, and to turn him out of office. The President himself finally admitted in a special message to Congress that so many forgeries and frauds had been discovered that he was not sure of Kellogg's title. An official investigation proved the rascality of the whole transaction beyond any possibility of denial. But the President would not halt.—He must carry out his original crime to its natural consequences, and the inexorable logic of events has led him to this crowning shame. For the first time in the history of the United States the soldiers of the Union are employed to drive out a legitimate Governor, and place a miserable pretender in the State House who may refuse to obey him. For this disgraceful and disheartening spectacle the Congress which refused to act on the Louisiana report, and the Republican party which tacitly approved the wrong, are both to blame; but it is upon the President that the chief responsibility must rest,—the President who began the long course of oppression—the President who could have stopped it at any moment if he had chosen and could stop it now—the President who is probably the only man in America not ashamed of the whole business, and who comes forward in the midst of it asking for a third term.

—Grant may as well keep his soldiers out of New Orleans. The Penn is mightier than the sword.—Chicago Times.

News and Political Items.

—A Middletown boy played with a bull and came off the little end of the horn, gored.

—"Has the Republican party finished its work?" Possibly not. But its work has finished it.

—In Plymouth, Luzerne county, the people are compelled to pay one dollar per barrel for water.

—Mrs. Lovejoy, aged sixty-eight, residing near Baldwin City, Kan., gave birth to a boy a few days since.

—There are five hundred and ninety-six producing wells in Butler county, which spurt 19,434 barrels daily.

—The Catholics of Wheeling, Va., are to erect a monument chapel over the late Bishop Whelan, of that diocese.

—Chambersburg has a musical prodigy in a little girl only four years old, who plays the piano with wonderful skill.

—A terrible storm swept over Davenport and Dubuque, Iowa, on Friday night. A large amount of property was destroyed.

—It is somewhat appalling to learn that there is a possibility that the Schleswig-Holstein question will be re-opened.

—The Dodge gold mine, at Lisbon, N. H., is yielding $20 from a ton of ore. A block of gold, weighing $400, was taken out a few days ago.

—The wheat crop this year is two per cent. lower in condition and seven per cent. higher in acreage planted, than it was in September last year.

—A reward of $700 is offered for the arrest of Anthony or Andrew Lenahan, who killed Capt. John Riley at Wilkesbarre, on Tuesday evening of last week.

—Lieutenant Boyne, of the Thirty-eighth British Regiment, recently walked from Aldershot to London and back in seventeen hours. The distance was seventy miles.

—Amos Speakman, of Chester county, Pa., lost his watch while coon hunting sixty years ago. During corn-hoeing time, this season, the identical timepiece was found.

—The celebrated horse Messenger-Bashaw, owned in Bourbon county, Ky., was recently gored to death by a bull. The owner had refused $10,000 for him not long before.

—Carbon county, Pa., claims the champion "daddy" of the state. He is a German, 73 years old, and is the father of thirty children, the youngest of whom is four months old.

—About one hundred and ninety-three politicians are sitting on the ragged edge of despair in mortal dread lest the new Legislature curtail some of their opportunities of stealing.

—A negro, named Steve Anderson, was arrested in Memphis last Sunday evening while in the act of committing rape on a white woman. He was sent to jail in default of $10,000 bail.

—A piece of land situate on Broadway, Sixth avenue and Thirty-second street, New York, which in 1848 was sold for $5,000, in 1863 for $45,000, changed hands last Friday for $275,000.

—There was a mournful sort of a wedding up in the north western part of the State last week. Mr. Melon married Miss. Colly. In short it was a Melon-Colly affair. Copy right secured.

—Abner C. Harding, a native of Perry county, this State, died on the 16th ult., at Monmouth, Warren county, Illinois, leaving an estate estimated at $5,000,000. He emigrated to Illinois in 1831.

—Miss Honore, of Chicago, who is said to be engaged to Colonel Fred Grant, is a Roman Catholic and was educated at the Georgetown Convent. She is fine looking and has a highly cultivated voice.

—A number of English Catholics, led by Archbishop Manning, Monsigner Patterson, and Lord Edmund Howard, have gone on a pilgrimage to the shrine of St. Edmund of Canterbury at Pontigny.

—The Portland *Argus* states that it has been discovered that, owing to blunders in the Legislature, there is not at present, nor has there been for two years, any Maine Liquor law or any law against selling liquor.

—The conversion of the Marquis of Ripon to Roman Catholicism has created no little stir in England. The *Times* is very indignant at what it terms "the fatal obliquity of temperment" which has led Lord Ripon to this act.

—About two months ago six young men were drowned near Niagara by the capsizing of the yacht Foam. Mr. Anderson, the father of two of them, afterwards purchased the vessel, and on Thursday night destroyed it by fire.

—C. K. Ross (Charley's father) has expressed his intention of prosecuting the authors of the libel that he was not living with his wife, and insinuating that the boy's mother had taken him from the home from which she had been driven.

—A juvenile base-ball nine recently walked from Port Jervis to Milford, eight miles, to play a game, and when they got there the other club wouldn't play, and the boys had to walk home again. Sixteen miles without a game! Too bad!

—Weston, who began at two minutes past twelve on Sunday night, the 18th inst., his walk of five hundred miles in six consecutive days, stopped on Saturday night at twenty minutes to twelve. He walked three hundred and twenty-six miles.

—Gov. Lewis, of Alabama, with a view to pleasing the negroes, has appointed to the office of Judge of Dallas county a negro named Oscar Hunter, who cannot write, and who signs his name to the minutes of the Court by a cross-mark.—Mobile Register.

—Wm. H. Kemble's (of "addition, division and silence" fame) People's Bank, of Philadelphia, is moving into a building for which it pays $20,000 rent annually. This institution keeps on deposit about one-third of the state's money. Enough said.

—It is reported as a singular fact that three grand-daughters of Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, married into the British peerage. The last surviving sister was the Duchess of Leeds, who died some months ago.

—At a recent christening in Northumberland, Pa., the parents of the little one baptized requested that it might be permitted to drink the water used in the ceremony, giving as a reason that if it should drink the water so used, sickness would be kept from it through life.

—A five year old boy, in Rochester, N. Y., recently secured a bottle of whiskey which his parents had laid aside after decocting some whiskey punch, and imbibed the contents. Before long the child was taken with spasms, and in two hours he died of congestion of the brain.

—A turkey hen in Lancaster county, Pa., disappeared from her usual haunts a few weeks ago, and returned after a short absence, accompanied by a brood of young partridges, which she is now taking care of in the most motherly way. The little strangers are said to be very tame.

—A child was born near Eufala, Alabama, on the 28th ult., which had two distinct heads and necks of natural size. Both heads had perfectly developed ears, noses, mouths and other features. It was found necessary to sacrifice the child, in order to save the life of the mother.

—General Butler concedes that the Kellogg government is a transparent fraud; but he is in favor of hanging the merchants of New Orleans who rise in rebellion against it. The hero of Fort Fisher has always been of the opinion that the people of New Orleans had no rights that anybody was bound to respect.

—Grant and Williams profess to have advices to the effect that the uprising in Louisiana was but a preliminary to other and more serious outbreaks in other Southern States. It is easy enough for these worthies to have advices of any given pattern, for they are all made to order.

—Nineteen States will elect U. S. Senators this winter, to wit: Vermont, Maine, Indiana, Nebraska, West Virginia, Louisiana, Delaware, Florida, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, New Jersey, Nevada, New York, Pennsylvania, South Carolina, Tennessee and Wisconsin.

—The Queen of England has agreed to pay the Prince of Wales' debts. The sum in grace owes $8,000,000. The Queen pays in three annual instalments, and has handed in her check for $1,000,000. It is supposed her majesty has been persuaded to this course by Mr. Disraeli much against the grain, she being a very excellent hand at keeping what money she receives.

—It would seem that the legitimate termination of every modern sensation is a libel suit. Even the Charlie Ross case has brought forth such fruit. A German town correspondent of the Reading *Eagle* recently wrote that Charlie was with his mother in the West, and impugned Mr. Ross' private character so severely that Mr. R. now seeks redress in the Courts.

—A pair of heavy weights were joined in matrimony at Indianapolis the other day. The Journal says: "Frank Quinn, the Virginia avenue butcher who bought two cows for $10, was married last evening. The nuptials were celebrated in Turner hall. Two hundred invitations were extended and seventeen kegs of lager and fourteen gallons of wine were required to quench the thirst of the attendants. The husband and wife bring down 593 pounds on a Fairbanks' scale."

—The Germantown *Telegraph* says: "The Ross abduction case, which for months has excited this community so much and occupied so wide a space in the newspapers, it is now generally believed—and was by many at the beginning—that no there were sharpers, for the sake of ransom, had a hand in it at all; in a word, that no child was committed, and that the boy is unharmed or likely to be. If such is the case, then somebody has incurred a responsibility to the community which will not easily get rid of."

—A few days ago, a couple arrived in Lebanon from Middletown, and, not being with an acquaintance of the lady, Mr. ——, known their desire to get married, the services of a clergyman were brought into requisition, and the groom showed his appreciation of the favor bestowed, by handing our clerical friend a check on the Middletown Bank for five dollars. The check was deposited in one of our banks, and after a few days the clergyman had the pleasure of receiving the check back protested, for want of paying $2.20 for the protest.

—The First National Bank of Wellsboro, Pa., was burglarized on Thursday of last week under the most daring circumstances. The burglars first going to the residence of the President, whose family they gagged and bound, and then compelled that officer to go with them to the bank and open the safe, which they robbed of $30,000. They then took him back home, stole his Master's finger-ring, kissed his wife, who fainted, and then rode off in two carriages, which gray horses were attached. They went towards Elmira, New York. A $5,000 reward has been offered for their capture. There is much excitement in Wellsboro.

—The Springfield Republican relates the following: A black-and-tan dog, on the morning trip to this city with its master, has been, of late, frequently assailed by a bigger dog in State street. Friday morning the little dog came with a big comrade, but the State street dog did not appear. Nothing disturbed, the two dogs sat down and waited awhile, then the big dog deliberately hid himself behind a tree, and the little one, barking furiously, ran toward the city past the home of his enemy. The fighting dog appeared, and the little one repeated the manœuvre, this time carrying out his assailant. The little dog then went straight to his friend, who lay perfectly still until pursuer and pursued were within a rod of him, when he flew out from the tree and killed the State street dog at a second. The big dog and the little one then gazed tranquilly a few seconds at their fallen foe, after which the little one skipped off down town, and the victor plodded soberly back towards Wilbraham.

THE COMING HORSE.—There is in New York a banker, who, in a quiet way, has been gathering for some time the speediest horses of the country. He has a large stable out of the city, about an hour's drive away. Here he has a track, and when observation he is recording some marvelous speed. He says nothing about his stable in the street, and will not be questioned, but one can get access to his horses with a written permission from himself, which is rarely given. Among his treasures is a brother of "Dexter," a gamy, speedy horse, of which marvelous things are told. Not out of the way stable is just now the scene of a good deal of interest. Among the horsemen it has been known for a while that a Methodist minister in Kentucky owned a colt of which many things were told. The animal was as black as a raven, and bore the name of "Methodist." The value of this horse, in the estimation of the owner, may be seen from the pleasant little price that was put upon him. The horsemen on the street laughed at the plain Methodist parson, in the wilds of Kentucky, offered his animal for $8,000. The banker alluded to heard so much of this colt that he took a trip to Kentucky to look at him. He saw him move. He now describes him as a marvel. His nostrils come red as fire; his eyes dilate, his whole form seems transformed. The capitalist from New Yorker offered $30,000 for the colt, but the owner received the proposal with disdain. He did not even reply; ordered the horse back into the stable, and went into the house. Another visit was made, and the horse changed owners, $50,000, it is said, being the price. Those who have seen him move say he is the most extraordinary animal ever seen in the country.

A SAD STORY.—The old girl steps on. Modern degeneracy had not reached her. Original and unaccommodating, the features of her character had the hall mark of antiquity. Her august mien overawed the court itself, when Judge Hall sentenced her for violating the election law. No chicanery, no narrow system of petty politics, no idle contest for party victory sank her to the level of the Christian men of the day; but overbearing, aggressive, and impracticable, her object was the rights of woman, her ambition the vote. The ordinary feelings which make life amiable and indolent were unknown to her. No domestic difficulties reached her, but aloof from the sordid occurrences of life, and unsullied by its intercourse, she came into the Brooklyn social system, and unless Bessie lies, she sat down in Theodore's lap. It is sad that a life of sixty or eighty summers, should thus be blighted by a moment's weakness, but, friends, such is the melancholy story of Susan. We hope that it is false.—*Venango Spectator*.

BASE BALL is undoubtedly good healthful and capital amusement, but it often results in sessions bunged eyes, broken skins and contused hands. We can tell you that in such cases, if *Johnston's Anodyne Liniment* is resorted to, it will reduce the swelling and

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - - SEPT. 25, 1874.

W. L. FOULK,

Agent of the Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and West Virginia Press Association,

is the only person in Pittsburgh who is authorized to solicit and receive pay for advertisements to be inserted in the CAMBRIA FREEMAN. He has our lowest advertising rates.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Another Democratic organ at Huntingdon is talked of.

—A cave a half mile in length has been discovered in Somerset county.

—The Greensburg *Gazette* is Frank Cowan's latest newspaporial venture.

—To-day and to-morrow are the monthly holidays of the Cambria Iron Company.

—Constable P. A. Burns was at Keoknk, Iowa, on Wednesday. He will return home in a few days.

—Hiram Folsom, an old and well-known resident of the southern end of this county, died on Wednesday.

—Clearfield has just completed the erection of a new public school-house that cost between $20,000 and $60,000.

—Two lots in town speeched the life out of two thousand potato bugs the other day in less than three-quarters of an hour.

—Some observant cuss has discovered that the refrain of the katydids this fall sounds like "Beecher did—Beecher didn't!"

—By order of Lieut.-Col. Jm Milliken, commanding regiment, the 5th N. G. will meet at Tyrone on the 29th instant for inspection.

—Mrs. James Murphy, aged 60 years, was buried in her bed, in Cambria borough, last Friday morning last. She had been sick fourteen years.

—It is expected that a base ball nine will accompany the Altoona picnickers hither to-morrow and play a game with our amateurs in the afternoon.

—An old Greensburger named Thomas Blake drank too much of the wrong kind of whiskey the other day and laid down in front of a grocery store and died.

—Since the Mountain House has closed every train west does not stop at Cresson. A change in our branch schedule to Portland will probably be made.

—Mr. Peter J., and not Wm. G. Krise, is the gentleman to whom credit should have been given by us for the remarkable twig of apples recently brought to our office.

—The radical convention will meet next week to nominate a county ticket. The aspirants for the empty honor of being set up to be knocked down next November are numerous and far between.

—Sample I, of the *Voice*, Swank, of the *News*, and Woodruff, of the *Democrat*, all of this town on Monday taking notes of the proceedings of the convention for the benefit of Johnstown public.

—The death of a pony, we are told by the papers, has left a void in a Huntingdon stable that "will not soon be filled." It a pony hole had gone under, we should think what would have been the result.

—A man named Benjamin Bowers fell from a hay stack, at Williamsburg, Blair county, a few days ago, and alighted on the ground thirty feet beneath the place where he fell. Strange to say he was only slightly injured.

—Friars, Spires, and White, sentenced to the House of Refuge at the last term of our County Court, and McGraw and Paulus, sentenced to the penitentiary for the term of two years each, were removed to their new quarters by the Sheriff on Tuesday.

—A man named Keeh was arrested in Altoona last week and committed on the charge of counterfeiting. A supposed accomplice named Hoover was also taken into custody, nothing appearing to connect him with the commission of the charge, he was released.

—The United States District Court, on Monday last, a petition for the final discharge of Thal & Settlemeyer, bankrupts, of this county, was presented, and the usual order made for a final examination of Bankrupter Brotherline, of Hollidaysburg.

—The Altoona *Tribune*, with its characteristic frankness, prophesied a "split" in the Democratic county convention. The split visible was split stick constructed for the benefit of whatever candidates may be named in nomination by the Republicans to-day.

—The First Baptist church of Cherrytree, this county, will be dedicated on Saturday, 27th instant. The services will commence at 10 o'clock, a. m., and will be conducted by Rev. Dr. Shadrach, assisted by others. The public is invited to be present on the occasion.

—Potato-bugs in immense numbers are marching the highways and byways of our county, and if they don't soon cease coming people will have to move out to make room for the terrible pests, which are now boring artesian wells of their own right down for the "murphies" in the ground.

—We have received a copy of a new weekly—the *Base Ball News*. It is published at Shelbysburg, is really well edited and handsomely published, and as its name indicates is devoted exclusively to matters relating to the national game. They call it the smallest paper in the world, and one cent per year is all it costs to buy it.

—One of the oldest and best, indeed the representative FURNITURE and BEDDING establishments of Philadelphia, is that of Messrs. Hilborn & Co., Nos. 21 and 23 N. Second street, a few doors above Market. Persons desiring goods in their line—*our* line it—can be suited both as to *article* and price. Read their card in this issue.

—An unblanched friend and brother, named Johnson, started on Thursday morning to drive a cow to Pittsburgh. The distance by the turnpike is about seventy-five miles, and it is thought if he is able to sustain the usual rate of speed throughout the trip that he will achieve the journey in time to get back here to vote in November. The four young blackguards who promenaded Julian street Tuesday evening singing an obscene song loud enough for the ladies and passers-by on that thoroughfare to hear the words distinctly, may rest assured that they are well known, and if ever again demean themselves so infamously they may expect to find their names in the papers.

—Mr. Billy Baxter desires us to say that he is prepared to furnish our citizens with a superior quality of coal, both hard and soft, by the car-load or half car-load, at the lowest possible rates. His soft coal is free from slate and warranted to give satisfaction, and the hard coal is the best that can be bought in the anthracite region. Orders left at his office on Main street, will be promptly attended to.

—The oration of Col. John P. Linton before the surviving members of the 125th regiment at their reunion at Altoona last Thursday is spoken of as a most brilliant effort. One of the resolutions passed was one of thanks to the Colonel "for kind and patriotic services to our regiment, and for his presence at our re-union under adverse circumstances, he having left court at Ebensburg to be with us on this occasion."

—On the night of the 10th of August last, James A. Myers, P. R. R. watchman at Conway, discovered the fire which burned the building in the rear of Mrs. Gurney's residence, and gave the alarm. On Saturday evening last, he was presented by a number of our citizens with a valuable gold watch and chain as a slight acknowledgment of the valuable services performed on the first named occasion.

—By common consent, the convention that met last Monday was the most orderly deliberative body that ever assembled in Ebensburg. Before, during, and after the sitting of the convention, no loud or unkind remarks were permitted to disturb the general harmony, and the absence to a noteworthy degree of any and all species of intoxication was marked that strangers might have carried from our midst with the impression that this is a local option county. How will it be Monday?

—When we went to press last week, the case of the Cambria Iron Co. *vs.* Christy was pending in our Court of Common Pleas. It was an action of ejectment. The jury, after twenty-four hours' deliberation, failed to agree and were discharged. The only other case of importance called was Huan *vs.* P. R. R. Co.—action in damages. Defendant pleads "surprise," and case continued.—Court adjourned Friday afternoon.

—"It never rains but it pours" is an adage that was exemplified in musical circles on Tuesday night last, no less than two separate and distinct string bands having on that occasion made a circuit of the town and dispensed sweet symphony beneath many a chamber window. For the kind awakening from pleasant dreams to a realization of the more pleasing sensations which such music produces, ye dexterous and scientific manipulators of catgut have our sincere thanks.

—A newspaper in Johnstown asserts that J. G. Lake, Esq., could not get the delegates from Loretto borough, his former home. This is not true, as said delegates were instructed to vote for him, and before their election a promise was exacted from them that they would so vote. It is true that they voted against Mr. Lake in the convention, but in doing so they *misrepresented their constituents*. We do not mention this in order to cast any reflection on Mr. Rose, but simply to refute a false statement.

—On Tuesday, per favor of Fish Commissioner Hewitt, a number of black bass were received here, from the State fishery, and distributed in the various waters of the neighborhood. The fish are a year old and from four to six inches in length, and seemed to be in good condition when placed in their new habitation. This is the first instalment of bass that has been brought here, but if everything goes right, in a couple of years our waters will teem with this magnificent representative of the finny tribe.

—Martin V. Fry two years ago got married in Somerset county, which of itself is not remarkable. But twenty-two months afterward, he got married again, this time in Johnstown, and that too without either having killed his first wife or undergone the formality of procuring a divorce. This struck the staid people of the latter place is being so signal a departure from the customary and correct way of doing things that a warrant was issued and the police arrested him and a certain bail-bond represents that he will be called on to answer the charge of bigamy at the next District Court term.

—A committee of arrangements, consisting of Messrs. G. W. Wisegarver, G. L. Freet, and J. B. Decker, have notified Mr. C. T. Roberts that a basket picnic will be held by the employees of the Altoona car department at the usual grounds, Ebensburg, to-morrow (Saturday). The picnickers will be accompanied by their wives, daughters and sweethearts, and friends. A general invitation to the people of Ebensburg to participate in the pleasures of the occasion is extended—an invitation which we feel sure will be eagerly accepted by all who delight to the old-fashioned though rational enjoyment peculiar to picnics.

—On Wednesday evening of last week, a pleasure party consisting of seven young men and three young ladies started in a hack from Altoona to drive a distance into the country. They accomplished the trip, but while on their way homeward the hack went over an embankment thirty or forty feet high, carrying its living freight with it with the exception of the driver, who jumped in time and escaped unhurt. Of the remainder, two were killed outright, Edward Bohn and Lista Hockenberry, and the others were more or less injured. The neck and arm of the latter were broken. It was a fearful ending to an evening of festivity.

—That prince of peddlers and peer of clever gentlemen, Mr. John H. Moore, whose abiding place is Altoona, but who is perfectly at home wherever he reins in his spanking team of four fine horses and opens out his large, handsome and well filled notion wagon for the benefit of his numerous customers, has placed us under obligations for a box of valuable knick-knacks, consisting of quite a number of desirable articles for home and office use. Mr. Moore is a good fellow any way you take him, and as he expects to return to Northern Cambria in a few days, we trust his merchant friends will take advantage of the occasion to take off his hands anything they may need in his line.

—If our generous young friend "Willie"—we presume he is young because his name indicates as much—will furnish us with the balance of his cognomen, all doubts as to the identity of the kind gentleman who sent us a barrel full of the largest and finest Early Rose potatoes we have ever feasted upon will be completely removed and we shall breathe easier. As it is we only know that "Willie" did the kindly deed and that his letter was post-marked "Loretto," and while we are none the less thankful for his very generous and very acceptable present, we would be glad to know the full name of one whose heart prompted so kindly an act, so that we might treasure it in our heart of hearts for all time to come.

—The Altoona *Radical* tells this story: The other day a Cambria county man who missed the Way Passenger at Bell's Mills, and not wishing to wait for the Mail in the evening, boarded a freight train, getting inside of a box car where two tramps were stealing their passage. The train had scarcely pulled out before the tramps shut the car door and coolly requested the Cambrian to disgorge all the loose change and other valuables he had about him. The stubborn son of the mountain refused to accede to their request and intimated that the first man who laid hands on him would be shot on the spot. Notwithstanding he hadn't as much as a penknife in the weapon way, he scared the tramps and rode to this city unmolested.

—We have been shown by our townsman, John Fenlon, Esq., a neatly printed card of invitation for himself and wife to attend the nuptials of Mr. Mich'l Hook and Miss Minnie R., daughter of Colonel and Mrs. C. W. Wingard, formerly of Ebensburg, which is announced to take place at St. Mary's Cathedral, San Francisco, at 10 o'clock, a. m., on Monday next, which is also the twentieth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Wingard. The happy young bride as is to be has the best wishes of the many friends of herself and family in this their old home for a long life of unalloyed felicity, and although a total stranger, the printer man cannot refrain from expressing the hope that the *Hook* which is about to impale so precious a *Minnie* is well baited with true moral worth and all the other attributes of perfect manhood. So mote it be.

—Although the day was delightful, the arrangements made and provisions supplied for the enjoyment and feeding of a multitude ample and first class, and the cause for which it was given eminently deserving, we regret to say that our own people, as well as those of other places which have benefited largely of Ebensburg's bounty on like occasions, did not attend so fully as they should have done the picnic on Wednesday last in aid of the schools of the good Sisters of St. Joseph, and the result was rather a slim showing in the way of greenbacks. For a certain reason tomorrow's festivities will no doubt be better attended. To Mr. Abel Lloyd the thanks of all interested in the late picnic are eminently due, not only because he gave his fine grove free and the use of his ten-pin alley, which realized quite a handsome sum for the good cause, at a merely nominal figure, but because he did everything possible to make the affair what it was not financially, a complete success.

—On Tuesday, Mr. Phil Crouse went hunting. He went only a couple of miles from town, and returned in the afternoon with sixteen squirrels. Twelve of these squirrels were shot off one and the same tree! The same day, Sam Henry and two companions squandered two or three hours in the woods, and succeeded in bagging sixteen of the same species of rodent. These indications of a plentifulness of game in our neighborhood have created unusual activity amongst our sportsmen, and the demand for anything in the shape of a blunderbuss, either to buy or to borrow, is unparalleled. Pheasants are also plenty, a large number having already been slaughtered. The crop of nuts of all kinds this fall is unusually heavy, and it is to this fact, doubtless, that the largely increased population of our woods is owing. The attention of Dern, of the Altoona paper, Joe Parks, and other eminent trigger-pullers living at a distance, is directed to this item. They can come and see us. In our prosperity we are not selfish. We will divide.

Democratic County Convention.

A Harmonious Gathering and a Good Day's Work.

Pursuant to call of Wm. H. Sechler, Esq., Chairman of the Democratic County Committee, the County Convention met in the Court House, Ebensburg, on Monday last, at one o'clock, p. m., to place in nomination a ticket to be supported at the ensuing general election. Eighty-eight delegates, or a full representation from each district, were present.

In few words, fitly chosen, Mr. Sechler explained the object of the Convention.—Messrs. John Lloyd, of Ebensburg, and James Moreland, of Franklin borough, were elected temporary Secretaries.

DELEGATES.

The following named delegates were admitted to seats in the convention:

Adams—M. B. Penrod, Daniel Wissinger.
Allegheny—Frederick Rininger, Joseph Lumbdon.
Barr—A. Kirkpatrick, Joseph Dumm.
Blacklick—Robert Ferguson, Charles Farabaugh.
Cambria Twp.—Thomas Hoover, James C. Farren.
Cambria Bor.—Michael Sweeney, William Minahan.
Carroll Twp.—D. A. Luther, James Kane.
Carrolltown—P. L. Ake, T. R. Scanlan.
Chest Twp.—Conrad Yager, J. G. Gill.
Chest Springs Bor.—Francis Cramer, Anthony Wells.
Clearfield Twp.—John H. Douglass, John Nagle.
Conemaugh Twp.—Jeremiah Wissinger, David Horner.
Conemaugh Bor., 1st W.—John Campbell, N. Freidhoff.
Conemaugh Bor., 2d W.—Michael Quinn, Michael Toohey.
Coopersdale—L. R. Hess, Geo. Ribiet.
East Conemaugh Bor.—John Cooney, Daniel Brown.
Ebensburg—John E. Scanlan, John Lloyd, East Ward; Jas. G. Hasson, M. A. Quartz, West Ward.
Franklin—Wm. Adams, James Moreland.
Gallitzin Bor.—James McCloskey, John Gatigan.
Gallitzin Twp.—John Porter, Charles Hunter.
Jackson—Jackson Rager, Israel Rager.
Johnstown—John Seigh, August Gangus, 1st ward; Chas. Vowinkel, John Gatigan, 2d ward; John Brady, Charles Wehn, 3d ward; John B. Gearhardt, Max. Heubach, 4th ward; John Hamilton, John Fredericks, 5th ward; Hugh Maloy, William Lohr, 6th ward.
Loretto—Patrick Moreland, John Sweeney.
Millville—P. Rodgers, J. O'Gallaghan.
Munster Twp.—Wm. Garrett, Michael Thomas.
Prospect—Patrick Boyle, David Barry.
Richland—Wm. Cole, Michael Maguire.
Summerhill—Jas. Shortlill, Bernard Connelly.
Summitville—James M. Bradly, Wm. Linton.
Susquehanna Twp.—Stephen Brothers, Chas. Weakland.
Taylor Twp.—Michael Cute, James Flanagan.
Washington—John A. Farran, James A. Maher.
White—Wm. Fleming, Michael B. McGrath.
Wilmore Bor.—John Schroath, Thos. Kinney.
Woodvale—Chas. Kaylor, D. W. Cotigh.
Upper Yoder—W. R. Grubb, Jas. S. Osborne.
Lower Yoder—James Burns, Wm. McClain.

Two sets of credentials were presented from Clearfield township. The case was referred to a committee consisting of Messrs. William Adams, D. A. Luther, and Michael A. Quartz, who reported in favor of Messrs. John H. Douglass and John Nagle, as against Messrs. Neil Morris and Lewis Myers.

PERMANENT ORGANIZATION.

John E. Scanlan, Esq., of Ebensburg, was elected permanent President of the Convention, and Messrs. David Alsperger, of Adams, and John Hamilton, of Johnstown, Vice Presidents. The temporary Secretaries were continued as permanent officers.

ASSEMBLY.

For Assembly, six candidates were placed in nomination, namely: Messrs. John Buck, of Carrolltown; J. A. Shoemaker, of Ebensburg; J. S. Keil, of Washington; N. Horne, of Johnstown; John Hannan, of Johnstown, and A. H. Fisk, of White. Each delegate voted for two candidates. The tally of the clerks as to the first ballot disagreed. The result of the second and third ballots was as follows:

	2d ballot.	3d ballot.
Buck	44	54
Shoemaker	47	22
Keil	18	12
Horne	29	withdrawn.
Hannan	62	"
Fisk	2	withdrawn.

Mr. Hannan having received a majority of all the votes cast on the second ballot, and Mr. Buck on the third, those gentlemen were declared the choice of the convention for Assembly. The nomination was made unanimous.

PROTHONOTARY.

Messrs. W. A. B. Little, of Allegheny; A. J. Christy, of Loretto; Bernard McColgan, of Wilmore; Geo. C. K. Zahm, of Ebensburg; Joseph McDonald, of Ebensburg, and James King, of Johnstown, were nominated for Prothonotary. The result of the several ballots had was as follows:

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.
Little	4	2	4	7	wit'n
Christy	14	16	16	13	15
McColgan	29	38	42	44	48
Zahm	14	18	17	17	17
McDonald	9	7	7	7	7
King	9	5	(withdrawn.)		

Mr. McColgan was declared the nominee, and the nomination was made unanimous.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

Only two candidates were nominated for District Attorney—John G. Lake, Esq., of Ebensburg, and Wm. H. Rose, Esq., of Johnstown. The result of the first and only ballot was:

Lake ..... 24 Rose 59

The nomination of Mr. Rose was made unanimous.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

Thomas McCabe, of East Conemaugh; Martin Campbell, of Munster; W. D. McClelland, of Johnstown; J. D. Parrish, of Ebensburg; H. S. Dumm, of Barr; Joseph Dailey, of Conemaugh borough; J. D. Plummer, of Summerhill; John Sharbaugh, of Summit; John Litzinger, of Chest Springs; John Fitzharris, of Ebensburg, and L. W. Shank, of Adams, were nominated for County Commissioners. The result of the balloting was as follows:

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.
McCabe	10	8	(withdrawn.)			
Campbell	35	37	40	49		
McClelland	27	29	30	32	29	47
Parrish	22	20	23	36	34	34
Dumm	11	11	12	(withdrawn.)		
Dailey	7	8	19	11	7	wit'n.
Plummer	14	9	13	6	withdr'n.	
Sharbaugh	13	9	8	4	"	
Litzinger	6	6	(withdrawn.)			
Fitzharris	13	11	13	16	withdr'n.	
Shank	18	20	14	16	11	wit'n.

Messrs. Campbell and McClelland were declared the nominees.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.

For Director of the Poor, Messrs. Charles Flick, of Allegheny; J. S. Mardis, of Blacklick; Wm. McDermitt of Washington; Thos. McCabe, of East Conemaugh; C. Walters, of White township, and P. F. Carney of Gallitzin, were named. The first ballot resulted favorably to Mr. Flick, by the following vote:

Flick	85	McCabe	4
Mardis	2	Walters	9
McDermitt	17	Carney	1

COUNTY AUDITOR.

Six candidates were named for Auditor—John J. Thomas, of Munster; James Condon, of Summit; B. W. Litzinger, of Allegheny; Thomas Hoover, of Cambria township; P. F. Carney, of Gallitzin, and Michael Sweeney of Cambria borough. Two ballots were had, resulting as follows:

	1st ballot.	2d ballot.
Thomas	15	7
Condon	7	3
Litzinger	2	9
Hoover	9	10
Carney	1	(withdrawn.)
Sweeny	31	45

Mr. Sweeny was declared the nominee.—Prior to the nomination, a motion was made to declare A. J. Rhey, Esq., of Ebensburg, the choice of the convention for the office, but that gentleman declined to be a candidate.

COUNTY SURVEYOR.

Henry Scanlan, Esq., of Carrolltown, the present incumbent of the office, was nominated for Surveyor by acclamation.

CORONER.

John Brady, Esq., of Johnstown, was nominated for Coroner by acclamation.

CHAIRMAN OF COMMITTEE.

John G. Lake, Esq., of Ebensburg, was elected Chairman of the County Committee by 35 votes against 34 votes cast for Mr. Isaac Wike, of Wilmore.

DELEGATES AND CONFEREES.

Messrs. R. H. Brown, of Johnstown, and Wm. H. Sechler, of Ebensburg, were elected delegates to the next Democratic State Convention; Messrs. Patrick Doran, of Wilmore, John M. Fredericks, of Johnstown, and J. K. Hite, of Ebensburg, were appointed Congressional Conferees; and Messrs. W. B. Benaker, of Johnstown, Wm. Linton, of Summit, and J. G. Hasson, of Ebensburg, Senatorial conferees.

RESOLUTION.

A committee consisting of Messrs. Wm. Linton, John Brady, and J. O'Calahan, appointed by the Chair, reported the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we heartily endorse the platform of principles adopted by the Democratic State Convention and the candidates nominated thereby, and hereby pledge ourselves to an earnest effort to secure the election of the ticket this day nominated.

ADJOURNMENT.

No further business remaining to be transacted, the Convention at 6 o'clock adjourned *sine die*,

"THE DAUNTLESS."—The Dauntless Fire Company is an organization of which Ebensburg is and has good reason to be proud. Composed as it is of some of the best and ablest young men in the town, its domestic affairs from its inception down to the present time have been conducted in such a manner as to win general applause, while the work it has been called upon to perform in a professional way, happily for us as a town not onerous, has yet been well done.—Beginning without a dollar in the treasury, by a series of enterprises original in conception and bold in execution it has succeeded in realizing quite a large sum of money.—This money, or the major part of it, has unmistakably been "put where it would do the most good." It has been expended in the purchase of a library, numbering several hundred volumes, and embracing standard works as well as the latest and best miscellaneous publications of the day.—With commendable liberality the use of this library is not confined to the members of the Company, but non-members, on the payment of a nominal sum per year, are admitted to its privileges. This, of itself, is sufficient to commend the organization as a public benefaction, while the efforts it puts forth for the preservation of property when the flames surge high, are appreciated at their proper value.

From every indication, the Dauntless is destined to be a permanent company. Its officers are capable, its membership large, its finances adequate. We are assured that, no untoward accident intervening, it will not be permitted to sink, as have so many public enterprises of a somewhat similar character in our midst heretofore. Such being the case, and to the end that the unwritten history of the Company may not perish with the lapse of time, but be affectionately remembered down to the last moment of its usefulness, we propose placing on record a brief reminiscence connected with the earliest days of its existence.

Four years ago, after the occurrence of a slight fire, our citizens became afflicted with the scare which always followed such an event, and determined to purchase a new engine forthwith. Accordingly a meeting of citizens was called at the Court House, and a goodly assemblage was present thereat. Speeches were made and the utter inability of the town to successfully cope with the devouring element was painted in graphic colors. Some resolutions were also adopted, and the upshot of the matter was that a new engine was purchased by Council.—Naturally the next thing in order was the formation of a company to run the machine. A company was formed and a committee appointed to draw up a constitution and by-laws for its guidance. The committee, in the discharge of its duties, met for deliberation. The first business that came before it for consideration was the selection of a name for the Company. Here occurred a hitch. Some of the committeemen thought that "Cambria" would be the most appropriate name, others expressed a preference for "Mountain" or "Mountaineer," and yet others contended that there was a charm about the word "Allegheny" that ought to make it peculiarly acceptable. Indeed, each one seemed to have come already cocked and primed with a name, and by some odd coincidence each and every name suggested savored strongly of some point or peculiarity relating to our geographical location. In the end, as a compromise acceptable to all parties, it was agreed to discard all merely *local* names, and select instead some *general* one.

This meeting of the committee was held in a High street business establishment, where paper collars by the box were exposed for sale. After each member had shut his eyes two minutes and a half to think of a suitable name, and then opened them without having thought of it or anything like it, one of the number chanced to fasten his eye on a row of collar-boxes. They were labeled—

"*Dauntless.*"

He made the proper suggestion; it was accepted, and it became about that an unpretentious box of collars lent its name to a fire organization which in point of efficiency is second to none in the land. It was an unassuming way to choose a name. There was no romance about it. Many a far more high-sounding aggregation of syllables might have been arrived at. But the name *fits*—it is appropriate—it means business.

—We feel so little put out about the ill-natured remarks which a squib in our last issue elicited from the Johnstown *Tribune*, that we are disposed to make no reply except to say that we do not believe that Cas. Easly could find it in his heart to speak so unkindly of us, and hence we are as far from concluding that he meant ourself personally when he declared on a previous occasion, through the medium of a paper which often preaches but seldom practices the idea of directing all remarks to the responsible editor only, that he picked the FREEMAN editor out of a gutter and wiped the slobbers off his mouth. "There is a charity among the class of Christians to which" Easly "professes to belong" which forbids the thought that he would attribute to any man the indulgence of a vice which he is morally if not naturally incapable of committing. Self-respect demands, however, a denial of the assertion that we told a "deliberate lie" when we said that the *Tribune* named certain county officials one day as plaintiffs and the next as defendants in certain suits at law—a fact which the issues of that paper of the 16th and 17th insts. will abundantly verify. We have written many items out of pure cussedness, but never with the wilful intention of wounding the feelings of Cas. Easly or "any other man."

SERIOUS CHARGE.—On Saturday last, a Mrs. Jno. Brawley, a married woman whose husband does not live with her, appeared before Esquire Peter McGough, of Washington township, and preferred a charge of rape against Dr. D. H. Dickason, of Portage station. Her allegation was that she had visited the Doctor for the purpose of procuring some medicine, and that while on her way home he had followed her, and, coming up with her in a strip of woods, had assaulted and outraged her. Some person passing by, we understand, was witness of at least a part of this procedure. On the strength of the information, the Doctor was arrested the same day and brought here and committed to jail. It is but justice to say that the prisoner tells another and totally different story from the foregoing, the truth of which he expresses his ability to establish when his case shall come before a Court of justice.

—T. T. Spence, photographic artist, will be absent from town for the period of two weeks after the 3d of October next. From the present time until that date he will take one picture for twenty-five cents, four for seventy-five cents, or six for $1.00. Photographs, $2.50 per dozen. Persons desiring pictures are invited to give him a call before he takes his departure. Pictures taken in all kinds of weather, and the work warranted. Particular attention given to the taking of children's pictures.

THE LAMB KNITTING MACHINE CO., of Cincinnati, O., advertise, in another column, a reduction in the price of their celebrated Knitting Machine, and its points of superiority over other machines. These points seem to embrace every capability which makes such a machine useful and profitable to families or factories.

Communications.

SOUTH FORK, Sept. 18, 1874.

EDITOR FREEMAN—*Dear Sir*: I promise you this time to be brief; but as "Uncle Sam" is still directing his poisonous arrows at the people of South Fork, whose only offense is that they mind their own business and take care of their own interests, I feel called upon to say a few words in reply. We are glad, however, that "Uncle Sam" is convinced that all the assertions or charges in his first letter were false except two, which he reiterates in his second epistle to the South Forkers. To his misrepresentations about the church and school-house he still clings, however, with a tenacity like unto that of a certain animal of the lower order when a hunter gets after him. This animal on the first appearance of danger will suspend himself between heaven and earth by a peculiar crook in his tail, hooked over the limb of a tree, supposing that in this seemingly lifeless and pitiable condition he will be sympathized with and spared instead of being hunted. But we propose to take the crook out of "Uncle Sam's" tail (or tongue) and let him down from that church steeple where he seems to think he is so safely lodged. Notice first, then, that "Uncle Sam" admits that *that* church house was built as a union church, and declares that *it is union still* and that *its doors have always been and are still open* to all other denominations. Now let us see how this is. More than a year ago the Methodists wished to have preaching there every alternate Sabbath evening, and a committee was appointed for the year. Then it so happened that the Evangelical Society had preaching there a few times, but they too were very politely turned out. And now, with these facts before us—all of which the people in this community know to be true—if even the people of Summerhill will justify "Uncle Sam" in making such deliberately false statements, their tongues must be as forked as that of the serpent which beguiled Eve; and we would advise the immediate erection of an insane asylum in connection with a house of correction in that locality. The cause of humanity and morality alike demand this.

That the school house was refused at the end of one year we all know. The directors had the power to do this, but it was not generous. The first year's rent was paid in full, and the increased rent for the second year, which they spoke of charging, would have been paid cheerfully. But if they had any good reasons for not again renting it, it was known only to themselves. We think the only reason they had was to gratify the opposition party, as alluded to in the matter, and we know of nothing in the constitution of this State to prevent us from having our opinion.

Now we have stated none but simple facts in this letter; but if it should become necessary we can give a detailed account from the first proposition to build a church there down to the present time, which would no doubt uncover some very unpleasant transactions.

"Uncle Sam" says our taxes are trebled under the new order of things, and that we would be glad to return to the old union between us. *Let him tell that to the marines.* The most illiterate citizen in our neighborhood would spurn such an idea, for it is well known that *we are able to employ a first-class male teacher* at a salary equal to what they pay the *principal* of the *high school at Summerhill*, and to do this we have only a little more than half the number of mills on the dollar to pay that they have in the way of school taxes.

And now, although we are proud of the name of rebel, we think it ill becomes the people of Croyle township to designate us by such name, knowing as they do that *we as rebels* were successful in relieving our necks from the yoke of tyranny and exaction with which they had environed us.

In conclusion, would it not be well for those *cants* at Summerhill, when they hear the *truth* told, though it should come from a South Forker, to let them "set it down in the grass" that the people of Cambria county by calling it sarcasm? We know they don't often hear the truth unless it comes from abroad, but for the sake of their children they should not let on that they know so little about it. Very truly, DEMETRIUS.

EBENSBURG, Sept. 21, 1874.

FRIEND MCPIKE—I hand you part of a letter received from our "mutual friend," S. B. McCormick. Of course the letter was not written for publication; but I think it will interest the many friends of Mr. M. in this county, especially the teachers, many of whom are readers of your excellent paper, and I trust they will not be offended at the liberty I take in making his letter public.

When Mr. M. says that not one in ten of our teachers could stand an examination there, I think he refers to the additional branches in which California teachers are required, and not to any intrinsic difficulty in the questions themselves; for the list of questions which he sent me, in those branches in which we also examine, are certainly not harder than those used this fall in this county. However, he says the September list "was harder" than the June list which he sent me. T. J. C.

CRESSEY STATION, Merced Co., Cal., Sept. 12, 1874.

BRO. CHAPMAN—I was before the San Hedrim, or Sanhedrim, and was examined and come out A No. 1. I was examined in twenty branches, which required two days and 54 pages MS., "lawyer's brief," which is larger than foolscap. I got five, some four, and all others three days. I gained a day. I sent you the June list. I was examined in the September list, which was the hardest. I have been examined thirty-seven times, but this was the hardest. The committee consists of three teachers and one county superintendent. The Board of examiners prepare the questions. One must finish each sheet before he leaves his seat, and one cannot recall it. In *mental* one has just a minute to each question. If over that time, you get no credit. Music, drawing, and the Constitution of the U. S. bothered me some.

Please tell the boys and girls (the teachers) that I am teaching again. I commenced the first Monday of September, as usual. I can see the school house from where I live, only five miles distant. I write to Mrs. Bell, two miles each morning, teach all day, and return five miles in the evening, get eight months' term, at $75 per month in gold—$52.50 in greenbacks; 22 pupils. Not many men of 60 would do that, and then beat the boys at *hop, step and jump* when they would come home.

I am going over to see you next Spring, I have nothing else to do with my money, and I want to see my old fellow teachers.

Honestly, Chapman, not one in ten of your teachers could stand the ordeal here. Must make 85 per cent. for first grade, 75 per cent. for second, and 70 per cent. for third; and these new studies cut down the per cent awfully.

Give my love to all inquiring friends and enemies, and tell them that old McC. is not only not dead yet, but that he can stand any examination that any other man can stand.

Yours, S. B. McC.

SCIENTIFIC.—Every particular part of the human body has had its average natural properties, constituents, quantities, &c., reduced upon scientific principles to a standard of nearly definite proportions in health.

This serves for the more correct elucidation of disease by comparison and measurement of the deviations from the healthy standard. Thus the average proportionate of the blood in health being reduced to a standard, any considerable deviation from this standard quality of the blood, is disease.

The same in the urinary excretion; the average natural proportionate constituents of the *urine* in health from the standard, any considerable deviation from which basis, either in proportion or constituents, exhibits disease.

This latter is a practical fact which we are daily demonstrating at our office (No. 132, Grant street) and which any one can have tested to his entire satisfaction by sending a standard specimen (morning's *urine*) for scientific analysis and examination.

If we *fail* to detect the "morbid conditions," if any, or to determine the nature of the disease or the organs affected, as the lungs, liver, stomach, brain, kidneys, womb, &c., there shall be no charge made.

Send us a vial of *morning* urine by *express* (*not by mail*) with name, age, and P. O. address of the patient, and we can send the necessary medicines. DRS. OLDSHUE.
132, Grant street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER now stands among the first, and at the head of all articles for a similar purpose. The testimony of our physicians is conclusive as to its value; and we are personally acquainted with scores of cases where it has been used with the best of results. It will restore gray hair to its original color, and leaves it glossy, and in a healthy condition, while, for heads troubled with dandruff, or any disease of the scalp, it acts like a charm in cleansing them. Try it, and you will not be disappointed.—*Lowell Courier, May 2, 1868.*

FREE OF CHARGE.—Dr. Morris' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound combines all the medicinal virtues of those articles which long experience has proved to possess the most efficient qualities for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Coughs and Colds are speedily relieved by it and in Croup it acts like magic. Call at R. J. Lloyd's Drug Store and obtain a sample bottle *free of charge*, or a regular size for $1; or at P. M. Wolesiagle & Son's Store, Wilmore. J. R. MORRIS, 113 North 2d St., Phila. [3-13.-1y.]

Local Correspondence.

BLAIRSVILLE, PA., Sept. 19, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—Thinking that a few items of news from Blairsville, or "Saints' Rest," as it is sometimes designated, might be of interest to some of the readers of your well filled columns, I have taken it upon myself to contribute the same.

Blairsville, as is known to very many who will peruse this, is situated on the right bank of that historic and romantic stream, the Conemaugh river, and is 20 miles west of Johnstown and about 60 miles east of Pittsburgh. It is one of the oldest towns in Western Pennsylvania, and was a very important place during the palmy days of those old State institutions, the Pittsburgh and Philadelphia turnpike and the Pennsylvania canal. Since "them times" the town has not grown very rapidly, although it is said by many, and there is no doubt about its truth, that Blairsville might have been as large and prosperous as Johnstown now is had the citizens who owned property near the town been more liberal and sold their lands at fair prices. Many of the men who own the large manufactories at Johnstown endeavored to procure sites near this place, but owing to the fact above indicated, they could not get them. Yet, notwithstanding Blairsville does not contain as large a population as it might have obtained had not the near sightedness of certain "old fogies" prevented it, the town at present contains, not counting new arrivals, upwards of 2,500 souls.

Blairsville is very pleasantly situated, the ground upon which it is built sloping gently towards the Conemaugh river. Main street, which is the principal business street of the town, is lined throughout its entire length with beautiful shade trees, in the rear of which stand many handsome and substantial business houses and private residences, some of which are the equals in point of architecture and beauty of many buildings which other towns and cities of more pretensions are proud to own. Blairsville is also well supplied with churches and educational institutions. Among the former may be classed the Catholic, Presbyterian, Episcopal, Methodist and Lutheran churches, which are for the most part beautiful and commodious edifices. The Seceders and colored Methodists also have very respectable places of worship. As regards educational institutions, the first in point of age is the Blairsville Seminary for young ladies, which has been established for more than thirty years and is well patronized. Then we have the Blairsville Academy, for boys only, a large and well conducted school, and a Catholic institution under the auspices of the Sisters of Charity, which is largely attended and is in a flourishing condition. The convent building, I may add, which is located in Brownstown, a part of Blairsville, and near the Catholic church, is a neat and substantial brick edifice. Besides the above, Blairsville has a large public school, which is largely attended and is in a flourishing condition. The convent building, I may add, which is located in Brownstown, a part of Blairsville, and near the Catholic church, is a neat and substantial brick edifice. Besides the above, Blairsville has a large

A Savage Lot of Bees.

One of the terrors for the Nile traveler is bees! At one time the adverse wind made it necessary that Dr. Schweinfurth's boat should be towed by the crew. As the rope was being drawn along through the grass on the banks, it happened that it disturbed a swarm of bees. In a moment, like a great cloud, they burst upon the men who were dragging. Every one of them threw themselves headlong into the water, and hurried to regain the boat. The swarm followed them, and in a few seconds filled every nook and cranny of the deck.

Dr. Schweinfurth was sitting quietly in his rude cabin, arranging his botanical specimens, when he heard a scampering round the deck, which he at first took to be the usual frolicing of his people; but as the noise increased, he called out for an explanation of the disturbance. For an answer he received only the terrific cry of, "Bees! bees!"

Springing up, he endeavored to light his pipe, hoping to protect himself with smoke, but it was too late; the bees were already upon him. Thousands surrounded him, and he was mercilessly stung all over his face and hands. He endeavored to protect his face with his handkerchief, but all to no purpose; the more violently he flung his hands about the more violent became the impetuosity of the irritated insects. At length, almost maddened, he threw himself into the river, but the stings still rained down upon his head. He tried to gain the mainland, hoping to find shelter in the woods, but some of his faithful servants, knowing that course to be certain death, forced him back into the boat. He re he wrapped himself up in a sheet, which, after he had crushed the bees inside, afforded him some protection. He crouched down in this way for full three hours, while the buzzing continued uninterruptedly, and solitary stings penetrated through the linen covering. Every one on the boat pursued the same course, and gradually the buzzing subsided.

At length some courageous fellows crept stealthily to the banks and set fire to the reeds. The smoke which rose blinded and stupefied the bees so that the boat was successfully driven beyond their reach. Free from further apprehension, the sufferers proceeded to examine their injuries. Some of the stings were extracted with pincers, but those which remained produced ulcers, and even fever, which kept the whole boat's company in an uncomfortable state for several days.

The Place of Woman.

One of the principle features of the Middle Ages is the recognition of the fact that Christianity assigned to woman a new place in the social order of the world, very different from what it had been before. The deep respect accorded by that epoch to woman could not but exercise a most powerful and beneficial influence on humanity; for when man, confident in his physical force, reigns alone, we can never expect to see real human culture develop itself. There now arose a new kind of worship of the Beautiful, and of female beauty in particular, and that in a higher and more refined sense than had been the case with the non-Christian world. The Greeks, the Romans, and the Arabians, had bestowed praise on woman, as necessary to their happiness, but they treated her only as an inferior, and even as a slave. The Christian world set before itself a new ideal. What man now strives for is, that the lady whose affections he endeavors to win should recognize his personal worth; that she should prefer him to other suitors; that she should love him because she honors and esteems him. Such a demand is based upon the supposition that man considers woman as his equal; nay, that he looks up to her as a superior being; the endeavor he makes to deserve the favor of her he loves, and to become worthy of her, reacts on his own conduct. Love raises him above all that is common and vulgar; it becomes with him the mainspring of every noble action; he can l enceforth neither do or say anything of which he would feel ashamed before her. The Teutonic nations especially seized the full signification of this lofty conception of woman and of her place in life; with them love was nothing but the spontaneous homage of strength to beauty; they introduced new social usages and a more elevated system of ethics among the inhabitants of Southern Europe, and at the same time communicated to them that reverential respect which raises woman though naturally weak above the common level of humanity.

It Rains but Once in Five Years.

The tract of country known as the State Range Valley is probably one of the most curious that Lower California can boast of. It is there the immense deposits of borax were discovered something like a year ago, and at the time the whole lower or central part of that basin was covered with a white deposit, breaking away in some places in large soda reefs, in others resembling the waves of the ocean, and in still others stretching out for miles in one unbroken level, from which the sun reflected its rays with a glare almost unendurable. But one of the most singular features in connection with this section was the absence of rain or moisture; the days were ever sunny and hot, the nights without dew, and generally warm. For more than five years it is said, by those who claim to know, there has been no rain there, until some three months since the spell was broken. Suddenly, and with scarce any warning, rain commenced to fall, and unceasingly, unaccompanied by wind, but a thorough drenching rain. For two or three days it remained pleasant, when suddenly a water-spout was seen wending its way through the valley. It came in a zig-zag course across the upper end of the lake, striking the range of hills on the east side, and coursing rapidly along them. The canons and gorges were soon filled with water, which poured from them in fearful volume and spread itself out upon the bottom. In a short time it was over, and denizens of the place now look for another dry season of five years.

WHAT shall it profit a man though he dance with every girl at the picnic and his wife finds it out the next day?

ATTENTION, FARMERS!!

IT gives me pleasure to inform you that I again have the agency this season for the

TWO BEST

Mowing and Reaping MACHINES

ever brought before the public.

THE SUPERIOR

has a SCREW POWER, has no cog gearing, is SIMPLE, NOISELESS, DURABLE, and a powerful Machine, and runs light. Although only three years before the public, there are over TEN THOUSAND of them now in use, and owing to the satisfaction they have given, it is expected the sale of these Machines this year will double those of any previous season. The REAPER ATTACHMENT to it also HAS NO SUPERIOR.

The Improved Iron Frame

BUCKEYE!

has been before the public about ten years, and the fact that there are over ONE HUNDRED and TWENTY THOUSAND in use at the present time, with a largely increased yearly demand for them, is a better recommendation than pen can indite. They are very simple, strong, durable and light running; and if you want a REAPER ATTACHMENT at any time, you can have a selection out of four different kinds which the Company manufactures—so you cannot fail to be satisfied.

GEORGE HUNTLEY, Agent.
Ebensburg, June 12, 1874.-tf.

FARMERS!

Money Saved is Money Earned

The undersigned are about introducing in Western Pennsylvania the celebrated **Randell Fanning Mill, Grain Separator and Grader Combined**, which has attracted marked attention in the Western States wherever exhibited among the farmers.

As a Fanning Mill it cannot be surpassed, and it is the only real separator and grander in the U. S.

It is **simple, rapid** and complete, and gives you perfect control in **chaffing, seperating** or **grading** your grain.

The use of the Randell Mill will improve the condition of your grain, enhance the price from five to fifteen cents per bushel; and besides will largely increase the yield per acre, by the higher grade of seed you are enabled to obtain.

With the Randell Separator you can also clean your own **Grass Seed**, thus saving a large annual expense for grass seeds.

This mill works on an entire new principle as applied to Fanning Mills, and does its work to perfection.

Canvassers will exhibit it during the season, when you will be able to judge for yourselves o its merits.

Do not buy until you see it work.

For information, address

McCLINTOCK & CO.,
Meadville, Pa.

One or two good Agents wanted in every county.

EBENSBURG BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Essence Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

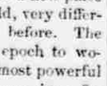
Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!



Just published, a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay** on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness Involuntary Seminal losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance: Piles, etc.

Price in sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and *radically*.

This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *post-paid*, on receipt of six cents, or two post stamps. Also, DR. SILLSBEE'S REMEDY FOR PILES. Send for circular.

Address the Publishers,
CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
127 Bowery, New York; Post-Office Box 4586.

A LITTLE CONFAB
—ABOUT THE—
Singer Sewing Machine
And Where to Buy It.

COUNTRYMAN—See here, neighbor, can you tell me where I can buy the sewing machine people talk so much about?

CITIZEN OF EBENSBURG—Yes, with pleasure. I presume it is the Singer Sewing Machine that you mean.

C.—Yes, that's the name of it.

C. OF E.—Well, just down there, two doors east of Zahm's store, is the place, and my word for it you will be well pleased with your purchase if you invest in one of those machines. Messrs. BAILEY & TATE, the agents, have now on hand all styles and sizes of these indispensable machines, from the cheapest to the most valuable, and are accommodating gentlemen who will be pleased to show you the ins and outs of their various machines, whether you desire to buy or not. They also keep thread, needles and all the other paraphernalia of a sewing machine, and are at all times prepared to attend to the repairing of machines in a substantial and satisfactory manner, and at very moderate rates. Don't forget the place—High street, two doors east of Zahm's store, Ebensburg [4-24.-tf.]

CRAWFORD HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA.
John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.

HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to publ c favor. (May 2, 1873.-tf.]

JUNIATA HOUSE,
Juniata Street, Bedford, Pa.

This well known House has recently been leased by the unnersigned, who, having had many years' experience in keeping a first-class hotel, respectfully solicits the patronage of the public.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO TRANSIENT BOARDERS.

Arrangements will be made by which guests can be furnished with meals at any hour.

TERMS—$1.50 PER DAY; $10 PER WEEK.
Bearders taken by the Day, Week, Month or Year.
MARY J. RIFFLE.
Bedford, June 5, 1874.-3m.

Ebensburg WOOLEN FACTORY!

HAVING introduced new machinery into our Woolen Factory, we are now prepared to manufacture on short notice, CLOTHS, CASSINETS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS of all styles STOCKING YARNS, &c., &c.

Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked on shares. Market price paid for wool.
T. M. JONES & SONS.
Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1872.-tf.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.
Sept.20.tf. JAS. B. ZAHM, Cashier.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence in Town Hall, Julian street, where night calls should be made [4-4.-tf.]

W. D. M'CLELLAND.....JOHN HANNAN.
M'CLELLAND & CO.,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
Fancy and Plain
FURNITURE!
AND CHAIRS.

We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

INSTYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS

Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for

OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!

IN PIECES OR SUITS,

At PRICES Below

Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.

Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,
NEARLY OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13,'74.-tf.]

Wood, Morrell & Co.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

- MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS.
IRON AND NAILS.
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

G. C. K. ZAHM,
—DEALER IN—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

AND ALL OTHER GOODS USUALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS

Store on South Side of Main Street,
Ebensburg, Pa.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.
WM. P. PATTON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
—ALL KINDS OF—
CABINET FURNITURE
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards,

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.
Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER!

AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE

PRICES
At E. J. MILLS' CHEAP CASH STORE,

Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hats and Caps,
Boots, Shoes, Notions,
GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C.,
In this "Neck o' Timber."

A complete and elegant assortments of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, near Centre street.

E. J. MILLS.
Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

Andrew Moses,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

A CARD.
EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY

AS interested parties have been reporting in the northern part of this county that our rates for manufacturing Woolen Goods, &c., are much higher than they really are we deem it necessary for our own protection and for the information of the public to publish the following

LIST OF PRICES.

Blankets	$3.50 per pair.
Flannels	30 and 35 cts. per yard.
Cassimeres	50 cts. per yard.
Satinetts	50 cts. per yard.
Carding and Spinning	20 cts. per lb.
Carding	7 " " "

T. M. JONES & SONS,
July 18, 1873.-tf. Ebensburg Woolen Factory.

ACTION OF SALT ON PERUVIAN GUANO.—Dr. Voelcker, in a late article in the *Royal Agricultural Society's Journal*, has the following:

"A distinct proof is here given that common salt has the power of liberating ammonia from soils that have been highly manured, from otten dung, Peruvian guano, and other ammoniacal manures, which, in sandy soils especially, exist in feeble combinations, that readily undergo decomposition when brought into contact with a solution of salt. In the case before us, a portion of chloride of sodium acted upon these feeble ammoniacal combinations, producing on the one hand soda, which became fixed in the soil, and on the other chloride of ammonia, which passed into solution.

"This analytical result throws light on the function of salt in agriculture. It is well known that salt is most beneficially applied to light land after a good dressing with farm-yard manure, alone or in conjunction with Peruvian guano, and that its application under these circumstances is particularly useful to wheat crops in general. Practical experiments on a large scale have shown, indeed, that by salt alone a large increase of grain was produced by land in good heart—that is, had been previously well manured. In this case, the application of salt evidently has the effect of liberating ammonia, and rendering it available for the immediate use of our crops, which we know by experience are much benefitted by it. On land out of condition salt must not be expected to produce such a favorable effect, and as this manure, no doubt, is sometimes put upon land exhausted by previous cropping, in which, therefore, it does not find ammoniacal compounds upon which it can act, one reason becomes evident why salt is inefficacious as a manure in some cases, while in others its beneficial effects are unmistakable.

"Peruvian guano and salt is a favorite dressing with many farmers, and justly so. It has been supposed by agricultural writers that the benefits resulting from this mixture are due to the property of salt to fix ammonia. I have shown, however, elsewhere, that good Peruvian guano does not contain any appreciable quantity of free ammonia, and, moreover, that salt does not fix ammonia. While theory has erred in ascribing to salt a power that it does not possess, the practice of mixing guano with salt is one which can be confidently recommended. So far from fixing ammonia, salt tends to liberate and disseminate through the soil the ammonia contained in the Peruvian guano applied to the land, which thus becomes fixed by the soil."

THE SECRET OF FISH CULTURE.—A spring running ten barrels an hour should be sufficient to grow many trout, enough for family use, at least, although there are many other considerations beside flow. The largest springs in the State, in some hands, would not produce a single fish, and, per contra, the father of fish culture in America has a stream which in a dry time is no larger than a lead pencil, in fact would run through an ordinary cider faucet, from 13 tile drains, and has raised thousands of trout. Now I can't do a thing with bees; my neighbors can. Secret: they like and attend to them. I don't; but my fish are always on my mind, and if I take a spade to dig for any purpose a box for worms goes with it, and I waste more time in picking those worms, and then going and watching the "babies" eat them, than perhaps would be thought profitable; but the fish grow. There are some failures in fish culture, because so much depends upon the man who does it. I cited bees as an illustration. I hate mine, and only love the 30 cents per pound that their honey brings (when I get any). I don't trouble them much, and they don't bother me with too much honey. Bee-men say that they should be often looked at, but they either don't get stung as I do, or else don't mind it so much. Some time I will put a charge of powder under them and blow them up; but, as I said, there are persons who make it a success, and because in my hands it is no profit I would only appear ridiculous by asserting that bee-keeping won't pay. No business pays that a man has not interest enough in nor love for to attend to. A successful breeder of animals of any kind spends his spare time among them as well as the time necessary to care for them. He likes to see them eat and grow, and his watchful eye detects anything wrong instantly.

PRESIDENT MORTON, of the Nebraska Horticultural Society, states that he has at least 20,000 White Willow cuttings growing on his farm, and he bears the following witness of the very good qualities of this wood: "Having grown it now for 12 years, and knowing that it will make timber with great rapidity, and, in time, constitute a good fence, I am free to commend it to general cultivation for fuel, for windbreaks, and for fences." He adds that cuttings may be secured during every March by a little effort as a gratuity all over Otoe county. "Stuck into the banks of creeks, into rough gulches, and anywhere, in fact, upon waste lands, they will return a wonderfully satisfactory compensation in a very few years." But Mr. Morton does not content himself with this "soon ripe, soon rotten" timber alone. On the contrary he says: "On Arbor Day we set out between 200 and 300 Elm and Ash trees, and between 100 and 200 Soft Maples—say in all at least four hundred and fifty trees. Next—in orchard we have put out seven hundred and sixty-eight apple trees. Of these four hundred are Rawles's Gennett, two hundred Wine Saps, and the remainder Ben Davis." In conclusion, appropos of a very successful season for fruits, he suggests the propriety of new settlers saving and planting peach, plum, and cherry pits, upon which suggestion they will do well to act.

It is estimated that of the 20,000 clergymen belonging to the Church of England 10,000 are High Churchmen, and 5,00 Low Churchmen, 2,000 Broad Churchmen, and 3,000 colorless or nondescript Churchmen. In the American Episcopal Church the High Churchmen considerably outnumber the Low Churchmen, and there is also a large body of nondescript clergy; but the Broad Church party has a very small following.

NEW STORE BUILDING, 113 & 115 CLINTON STREEF JOHNSTOWN, PA.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN.

New Embroideries
—AND—
WHITE GOODS!
NEW GLOVES AND HOSIERY.
Latest Styles Ladies' and Children's
Hats and Bonnets
TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED.
Ribbons and Flowers,
A most complete variety, just opened.
SUN UMBRELLAS and PARASOLS.
of all sizes, styles and qualities, at unusually low prices. A full stock of
KID GLOVES,
all colors and sizes, as low as 75 cts. per pair.
Half Hand Gloves!
FOR GARDEN WEAR.
NEW WHITE GOODS.
Nainsook and Jaconet Muslins,
Swiss and Organdie Muslins.
White and Colored P. K's.
Lawns, Hamburg Edgings, Towels, &c.
PERCALES, for Summer Suits, very cheap.

The Celebrated "RIVERSIDE" HAT
IN WHITE AND BLACK STRAW.
Mourning Bonnets, Hats and Veils
ALWAYS IN STOCK, AT
Geis, Foster & Quinn's,
Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
—TO—
CASH BUYERS
—AT THE—
Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of

MOWING and REAPING MACHINES
AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;
COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
of the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities:
TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!
of my own manufacture;
HARDWARE, ALL KIND!
such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Table Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Table and Tea Spoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Axes, Hatchets, Boring Machines, Augurs, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Wash-ers and Wringers, Patent Churns and Patent Machines generally, Grind-Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Steel Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Nails, Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.;

Harness and Saddlery Ware
of all kind, in great variety;
WOOD and WILLOW WARE
beyond description:
CARBON OIL and OIL LAMPS,
Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.; Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c
Family Groceries,
such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups Molasses, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy, Fish, Crackers, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c.
Tobacco and Cigars.
Paint, Varnish, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Stove, Dusting, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed-Cords, Manilla Ropes, and many other articles, at the *lowest rates for cash.*
HOUSE SPOUTING
made, painted and put up as cheap as possible, FOR CASH. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware by wholesale.
GEORGE HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.-tf.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.
Cooking Stoves, Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly-fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the **Mountain House**, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.

SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Loretto Marble Works.
PRICES REDUCED!

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS; also, Designs for Scotch Granite Monuments. We desire to invite the attention of the public to our beautiful Designs for Monuments and Tombstones, made of the very best Italian and American Marbles, and which will be furnished at as low rates as similar work can be obtained in Philadelphia or elsewhere. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed, and work shipped to any point at our risk. All orders from a distance will be promptly attended to. Remember that our designs and our work will compare favorably with any in the State. WILKINSON & KELLY.
Loretto, March 13, 1874.-tf.

Parke's Marble Works,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.
Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!
131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, AND TELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*,
Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug.26,'72.]

CLINTON STREEF JOHNSTOWN, PA.

FRANK R & QUINN.

All the New Goods of the Season!
ENGLISH BRUSSELS
CARPET!
Stair and Hall Brussels Carpet.
Three-Ply CARPET.
EXTRA SUPER CARPET.
VENETIAN and GIRTHING CARPET.
Ingrain Carpet, all wool.
COTTAGE CARPET FROM 25 CENTS UP.
Mattings and Door Rugs.

Floor Oil Cloths 4-4, 5-4, 6-4, and 8-4 wide; Stair Oil Cloths and Table Oil Cloths; Window Shades at prices to suit everybody.

PRINTS AT 6 CENTS.
SPRING AND SUMMER!
MILLINERY GOODS!!

The attention of the Ladies is invited to our Retail Millinery Department. Having engaged a first-class Milliner from the East and being constantly in receipt of the latest and handsomest styles, we are prepared to suit all tastes and meet all pecuniary circumstances.

NEW DRESS GOODS
OF FINEST QUALITIES.

Country merchants will find it to their **INTEREST** to call and examine our stock. We can fill their orders in Dry Goods, Notions and Millinery at the same prices they would have to pay in the east, and thus save freight and traveling expenses.

WHOLESALE ROOMS, SECOND AND THIRD FLOORS.

Geis, Foster & Quinn's,
Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

FRANK W. HAY
Manufacturer,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet-Iron WARES,
AND DEALER IN
HEATING PARLOR and COOKING STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
AND DEALERS IN
Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,
No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,
Altoona, Pa.

ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.
Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING.—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. [6-1,'71.]

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.
Ebensburg, Sept. 1, 1873.-tf.

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, High street, (opposite Union School House,) West Ward, Ebensburg.—M. M. O'NEILL & Co., Proprietors. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates

A SIMPLE REMEDY.—Every one accustomed to travel by rail has noticed the crowding and jostling that takes place between those who want to get off the car and those who want to get on, when the train stops at a station. The passengers who are at their journey's end ought to have the right of way through the narrow door and down the platform steps, but the impatient people, who fear that all the seats in the car will be taken up before they get in, will not wait on them, and the result is a struggle for precedence most provoking to all engaged. We sometimes meet with that politeness which yields and waits, but it is rather rare, except in private dwellings. In public conveyances, as a general rule, the average American citizen, male or female, has a great desire to secure whatever may be most eligible by being *first*, or at least as far from *last* as circumstances will permit.

The Boston *Advertiser* suggests a very simple remedy for the jostling and jamming now experienced by all who take the cars or leave the cars at way stations. Let railroad companies make a rule requiring all passengers to leave the cars by the front door and enter by the rear. A notice to this effect should be conspicuously posted in every car, and the conductor might also be required to call attention to the notice when he calls out the station. Placards might also be hung up at the ticket offices and in the waiting rooms, so that the traveling public might be advised of the rule. In a short time, entering a car by the rear door and leaving by the forward door would become a fixed habit, practised by all travelers, except perhaps those making their first trip.

ADVICE TO PARENTS.—The first book read and the last book read by every child is the conduct of its mother.

1. First give yourself, then your child to God. It is but giving him his own. Not to do it is robbing God.

2. Always prefer virtue to wealth—the honor that comes from God to the honor that comes from men. Do this for yourself, do it for your child.

3. Let your whole course be to raise your child to a high standard. Do not sink to childishness yourself.

4. Give no heedless commands, but when you command require prompt obedience.

5. Never indulge a child in cruelty, even to an insect.

6. Cultivate sympathy with your child in all lawful joys and sorrows.

7. Be sure that you never correct a child until you know it deserves correction. Hear its story first and fully.

8. Never allow your child to whine, fret or bear grudges.

9. Early inculcate frankness, candor, generosity, magnanimity, patriotism and self-denial.

10. The knowledge and fear of the Lord are the beginning of wisdom.

11. Pray with and for your child, often and heartily.

21. Remember that life is a vapor, and that you and your child may be called out of time into eternity any day.

WORTH KNOWING.—Dr. Grass, living near Granby, who is clearing up a new farm, has been troubled with a large number of big oak stumps. He had heard that saltpetre was good for stumps. According to a couple of months ago he sprinkled on the top of each stump about a tablespoonful of pulverized saltpetre. A few days ago he set fire to these stumps, and says they commenced and continued to burn until every stump was totally consumed, roots and all, so that he was able to plow without the least difficulty over the very ground formerly occupied by these large stumps. He says some of the stumps burned four or five days. Farmers, try the doctor's remedy, he says it will not fail. The doctor also says that if your cabbage plants are troubled with little black bugs you can rid every one of them by sprinkling them lightly with cayenne pepper. Use an ordinary table pepper box. This is a dead shot.—*Granby (Mo.) Miner.*

THE BENEFITS OF MILK.—If you want to grow fleshy, a pint of milk taken before going to bed at night will soon cover the scrawniest bones. Although now-a-days we see a great many fleshy females, there are a great many lean and lank ones that would be vastly improved in health and appearance could their figures be rounded with good solid flesh. Nothing is more coveted by women than a full figure, and nothing will arouse the ire and pity of the scandal of one of those "clipper built" as the consciousness of plumpness in retrival. In cases of fever and summer complaint milk is now given with excellent results. The idea that milk is "fever" has exploded, and it is now the physician's great reliance in bringing through typhus patients or those in a low state to be nourished by solid food.

DIALOGUE IN A CEMETERY.—Wife: husband, do you see this beautiful carving, how delicately cut in the pure white stone? Husband—Yes, very pretty. Wife—But William, you have no taste for art, I don't enjoy these things as I do. Just notice this slender column of immaculate marble, with the touching question beautifully carved, "Do they miss me at home?" Husband—Yes, I see; and here is her name on the footstone—"G. A. R." Yes, I guess they miss her, if that was her name. And there came silence.

A ROMANTIC STORY is told of a tenless house at Somerville, Mass. It was built by a rising young Boston lawyer who was engaged to be married. He had furnished the house and was soon to bring his bride home, when the engagement was broke off. The disappointed lover shut up his new house, just as it was, declaring that it should not be opened as long as the would-have-been bride should live. It was twenty years ago, and the house still stands closed, just as it was prepared to welcome its expectant mistress.